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Current Comment

By R. H. K.

The opinions (if any) expressed herein, are not necessarily those of The Campbell Press.

At deplorably frequent intervals there appear, on the streets of San Jose, circles on the pavement, each containing a cross. These tokens are truly symbolic of the ancient phrase, "X marks the spot" where some person or persons, pedestrians and|or motorists met death in traffic accidents. Little as I approve of the fascist tendencies of the average "junior chamber of commerce," I must toss an orchid to the San Jose organization for its enterprise along this line, for this group, besides being responsible for these gruesome reminders upon the pavement, has done much to foster careful driving. A fine New Year's resolution, and one easy to keep, is this: "I (and I'm really making it, too) hereby resolve not to add to those numerous white crosses on the pavements of San Jose." And that goes for driving anywhere, and under all conditions. Why don't you so resolve?

Practically all other New Year's resolutions I regard merely as farces; such as: Quit smoking; quit dropping ashes on the floor; quit eating steaks; quit drinking beer; quit beating your wife—and all that sort of stuff, and things. Brothers and sisters, when you make resolutions like that, you are simply making a liar of yourself in advance—and what's the use of doing that? It's easy enough to make a liar out of yourself on the spur of the moment, without borrowing trouble.

Then too, there's this resolution: "I hereby resolve not to make any resolutions at all, for I know I haven't got what it takes to keep 'em."

Having thus cheerily disposed of New Years, I'll refer back to the merry Yuletide: how did Santa Claus treat you-all? Well, I hope. As for me, the ancient gentleman turned his capacious sack inside out, and dropped in the lap of a rabid camera fan more d—d accessories, accouterments and supplies than would patch heaven a mile. The old maestro (your reporter) is now prepared for all emergencies along the photographic line, including pictures of babies. The line of doting mothers forms on the left.

With the advent of an efficient booster pump in the fire department, the fire hazard has naturally lessened. It is well to note here, however, that the mere presence of good equipment does not necessarily mean more thorough protection; it is the guys who run the rig that make for real efficiency and protection. For several weeks after the acquisition of the new pumper, the members of our local volunteer fire department sacrificed their Sundays in the pursuit of knowledge; in other words, they found out what made the wheels go 'round, how much pressure the engine could actually deliver, and how much pressure their hose would stand. I am not much on eulogy, but to me this singularity of purpose represents an ideal of service not to be lightly discounted. Every man, woman, and child in this community is debtor, or potential debtor, to the Campbell Fire department.

Foundations for the gymnasium, first unit of the second building program of the new high school, are well under way, and, according to the board, the entire plant will be ready for occupancy next fall. And a fine job, too. I have heard a few people crabbing about the expense, saying, "We don't need a new school: by -----, I went to that school, and what's good enough for me is good enough for anybody. "Well, I, too, went to "that" school, with two or three classes a day in the basement, and I enjoyed a thorough, juicy cold about six months of every year. And if that was good, I'd like to have my youngster enjoy something a little less lethal, if you don't mind.

Now if the town would snap out of it and match our really enviable school system with a spot of incorporation, so we could offer potential settlers something in the way of protection (complete fire, police, building, sanitation, etc.), little water would wash the miller's wheel before Campbell would be pointed to as an up and coming community, and one in which it would be well to found and raise a family—even to the third generation. And if you think it wouldn't boost property values, price some of the stuff out on West Campbell avenue.

Dr. E. P. Greene Summoned by Death Xmas Eve

Dr. Edward P. Greene passed away at his home on Page street, on Christmas Eve. Mr. Greene had been rather feeble for several months, but had been about town attending to household errands as usual until two weeks before his death.

Dr. Greene had retired from the practice of medicine before he left Colorado. During his long residence in Campbell he was known to a wide circle as for many years he was superintendent of the Ainsley cannery camp, and was an active member of the Congregational church until loss of hearing kept him at home.

Born at Beloit, Wis., he resided in Arvada, Colo., after graduating as a physician, and before removing to Campbell in 1919.

Funeral services were held in San Jose Monday afternoon with private burial.

Surviving relatives of his immediate family are his widow, Mrs. Bertha I. Greene; a son, Ernest S. Greene, who is an instructor in the science department of the San Jose State college; a daughter, Mrs. Hazel V. Baum of San Jose, and a grandchild.

There are also five brothers and sisters: Mrs. Elizabeth Moore of Arcadia, Florida; Mrs. Hattie Deland, Crawford, Nebraska; T. Clayton Greene, Gazientep, Turkey; R. C. Greene of Vallejo; William P. Greene, Seattle, Wash.

Faces Reckless Driving Charge

Charles Steele has been charged with reckless driving by traffic officer Andrew Mercer, as a result of an accident which occurred on Dec. 19 and the case will be tried in Justice Bell's court in Los Gatos on Jan. 14.

Steele is charged with driving on the wrong side of the road when he struck Robert Solomon, son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Solomon of the Cambrian Oil company, living at the corner of Union avenue and Los Gatos highway.

The young lad who was taken to the county hospital by Steele and was later moved to O'Connor sanitarium, was found to have a broken rib.

Steele was released on twenty-five dollars bail.

MARK STOCKER ILL

Mark Stocker of Payne avenue, is on the sick list, suffering from one of the present season's severe colds.

SERIOUSLY ILL

Her many friends will be grieved to hear that Mrs. A. M. Standish is seriously ill at O'Connor's sanitarium, where she is receiving no visitors.

New Year's Party Tomorrow Night At La Rinconada

Tomorrow night La Rinconada Golf and Country club is staging a festive New Year's eve party to start a year prophesied to be the best in its history.

Melvin De Selle, who officiates at the recently completed club house, states that 50 members will be accommodated. The latest additions to the club house are Spark oil burners for the locker rooms.

Philip Jefferson, club pro, and his assistant, Bert Le Fevre, are proud of the many golfers now playing, most of them quite regularly. They are planning a number of tournaments for the coming year and a group of members are anticipating another club championship contest.

VISITORS FROM TEXAS

Visitors for a few days at the Frank C. Smith home on North Third street were Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Smith and daughter Joyce of Abilene, Texas; Mrs. W. P. Needham of Dallas, Texas, and Mrs. Dell Smith and son ,of Carrollton, Texas. From here the group journeyed north for a brief stay and on their return trip picked up Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and sons Howard and Ray, and continued south to Brentwood where Christmas day was spent with Miss Clara Smith.

CLUB MEETING MONDAY

The Country Woman's Club will hold its initial meeting of the new year on Monday, Jan. 3, the program topic being "Forecast for 1938." Directors meeting at 2 p. m., business session at 2:30, and program at 3.

OPERATION

Clifton Crothers was taken to the San Jose hospital Christmas night and in the early morning hours underwent an emergency appendectomy, from which he is recovering very satisfactorily.

SON IS XMAS PRESENT

Mr. and Mrs. Fred James and son Robert of Casey road, motored to San Francisco early Christmas morning to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Koening (Evelyn James), to find upon their arrival that they were grandparents and uncle to a son born that morning to Mrs. Koening.

VISITS PARENTS

Harry G. Evans who is enlisted in the navy, paid his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Evans, a surprise Christmas visit. He arrived Friday and returned Tuesday to San Diego where he is stationed.

Homer Hyde Escapes Injury In Auto Wreck

Homer Hyde and his parents are extremely happy over his fortunate escape from what seemed inevitable serious injury, when his car skidded off the icy road in Pacheco pass and landed in a badly crumpled heap early Tuesday morning.

Leaving home about 4 o'clock for Long Beach he had proceeded cautiously on his way on account of fog, but at the top of a rise in the pass encountered a patch of unseen icy pavement.

The car slid all about and finding it impossible to regain control and seeing that a fall was inevitable he shut off the ignition and landed on some boulders. Finding the doors jammed he succeeded in crawling through a removable glass in the rear window and got a ride back to Gilroy. A phone call brought his father and they returned to the scene of the wreck with a tow car.

Later they returned to Campbell and about ten o'clock Homer set out anew arriving safely as a telegram assured his parents.

Ralph says that after viewing the scene and the car it is almost unbelievable that anyone could come out whole.

VACATION HERE

Miss Muriel Crothers and three fellow teachers drove down from Westwood Friday to spend a weeks vacation. Westwood suffered severely in the early December storm. Heavy rains, snows and flood were all on the list of weather disturbances, which have made auto travel something of a problem.

FROM HUNTINGTON PARK

Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Laughlin and children of Huntington Park spent Christmas here with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Edwin Bowling. They were accompanied upon their return by Mrs. Cranston Bowling and Miss Margaret Bowling who continued their journey to San Diego, and will return Friday.

CHRISTMAS AT BACHMANS

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shaves and family spent Christmas Eve and Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Julius Bachman and family.

GUESTS OF ANDERSONS

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson of San Jose were guests at the F. R. Anderson home for the Christmas festivities. Walter Smily was also a guest there on Christmas Eve.

Funeral Service At Salinas Mon. For Chas. E. Day

Funeral services followed by cremation were held in Salinas Monday, Dec. 27 for the late Charles E. Day, who died suddenly on Dec. 21, while on his way to consult his physician.

Mr. Day was born in Longmont, Colo., in August of 1874 and lived in that state until coming to California in 1910, accompanied by his wife and small son, Edward.

About 1912 they moved to Campbell establishing their home on Virginia avenue. Fourteen years ago they located in Salinas, where they conducted a gift shop until about two years ago, when Mr. Day's health began to fail.

He has living, his wife; son Edward, and two grandchildren, whose home is in Wyoming, a sister, Kate Day, also a resident of Salinas, a sister in Colorado, and a brother in Paso Robles.

Mrs. Robert Neeley of Bowlder, Colo., was present for the services and will remain for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Mumma, upon whom Mr. and Mrs. Day and Miss Kate called two days before the sad event, together with Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Purmort motored to Salinas to attend the last rites.

Husted Reunion Held Christmas

The Husted family with many of its attachments, to the number of forty, held their Christmas reunion this year as usual, having dinner at Il Campo, Roberts road, which is conducted by Miss Ghetti.

Later in the afternoon they repaired to the R. H. Hyde home and enjoyed visiting and games. A buffet supper, the many delicious "makins" of which had been contributed by the various guests, was a feature of the day's pleasure.

Kiwanis Club to Install Officers

Tuesday was annual report day for the local Kiwanis Club, when officers and chairmen of committees told of their activities for the year.

Next Tuesday, Jan. 4, the officers to serve for 1938 will be installed by Raymond J. Fisher, principal of the Los Gatos grammar school.

ATTEND INSTALLATION

Mr. and Mrs. Irving W. Snow of San Francisco were here last evening and attended the Masonic installation of officers. Mr. Snow is a past master of the organization and at one time principal of the Campbell high school.

COMING FROM HONOLULU

The many friends of Mrs. D. T. Fulloway (nee Edith Lewis), will be glad to know that she will sail from her home in Honolulu on Jan. 15, to be with her mother, and sister, Miss Vina Lewis, for some time. Later she will continue on to Washington, D. C., to see a new grand daughter.

PLAN IMPROVEMENTS

Bids for the construction of an assembly hall and cafeteria to be adjuncts of the Cambrian school, were opened Tuesday night and Dan Caputo of San Jose was found to be the lowest of the eight bidders, his figure being $10,287. The highest bid was $11,915, not much below the estimated $12,000 made by the architects, Binder and Curtis of San Jose.

CRITICALLY ILL

Robert O'Connor, Mrs. Ivy Rost's father, who has been a resident of Campbell for many years, is critically ill at his daughter's home, and no hopes are held of his recovery.

Local Masons Install Officers Here Last Eve

Officers to serve Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M. for the ensuing year were installed last evening at an open ceremony following a delicious banquet served at 6:30 p. m.

Tables were attractive with deep blue streamers sprinkled with brightly colored confetti, on white covers, and with numerous lighted blue candles.

P. M. Ira Abbott who acted as master of ceremonies throughout the evening, announced music to be enjoyed both in the dining room and lodge hall.

A double quartet, the Misses Gladys Larson, Martha Boyd, Eva Borg, Mildred Bowling, and the Messrs Lloyd Nelson, Jack Murdock, Axel Granstrom and C. P. Klassen sang a group of songs, "Vieni, Vieni," "Gypsy Love Song" and "Let Me Call You Sweetheart."

Instrumental numbers were a trumpet solo and duet, Robert Nickell and Raymond Swanson and a piano duet by Jewell and Jeanette Abbott.

Vocal solos sung by Hugh Cramer were Gunoud's "Nazareth" and "Smilin' Through," and Lloyd Nelson gave "True Confession" from the motion picture by that name.

Singing as a male quartet the men of the chorus group had chosen, "Pale Moon" by Logan, "Winter Song" and "The Story of a Tack." "Service" (Charles Wakefield Cadman) was given as a duet by Jack Murdock and C. P. Klassen; the girls quartet sang "Beautiful Ohio" and with Mr. Klassen, "Cotton Dolly."

Miss Edith Hughes who was the accompanist for all of the numbers was presented with a lovely bouquet from the lodge.

Following the installation of her husband, Mrs. Hedegard was also conducted to the east and presented with a bouquet.

Visiting masters of 1937 and 1938 with their wives were introduced and they extended greetings and good wishes .

"Bob" Rankin, the first master of Sunnyvale lodge, told some of his fund of delightful stories and verses in his inimitable Scotch brogue, so rich with the Gaelic burr.

Both dining hall and lodge rooms were attractively trimmed, quantities of Woodwardia ferns being used.

The installing officer was Thomas M. Widby, Inspector of Masonic District No. 53.

The new officers, all of whom were seated except the marshall, Mark S. Stocker, absent because of illness, are:

Master, S. Nickolaj Hedegard; junior warden, Joseph O. Leversenior warden, William J. Noethigton; treasurer, Roy G. Archibald; secretary, T. Arthur Robinson; chaplain, George Morris; senior deacon, Glen McCoy; junior deacon, Hans E. Hansen; senior steward, John P. Duncan; junior steward. Paul E. Wray; tyler, A. Chris Anderson; organist, Walter I. Merrill.

Ira Abbott will install the new officers of the Salinas club on Tuesday evening at a ladies night meeting of that club and the Watsonville club.

TO ROSE BOWL GAME

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Sewell will leave tomorrow night to join the caravan of travellers south to attend the Rose Bowl game.

Boa Constrictors Butters

Boa constrictors are not poisonous, though they can bite. They butt their prey in the head, stunning it, and then squeeze it to death. A boa generally eats once every two weeks. Its jaws, loosely hinged, stretch so it can swallow animals many times larger than the normal size of the throat. Boas have been proven to eat things as large as a small deer, but never grown men or women.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—The hysteria of war is in the air. It has been increasing in tempo and it may throw us out of our sense of equilibrium as a nation unless we watch our step. It is, indeed, a time for all people to keep their sense of direction and to avoid unnecessary and dangerous acts of an inflammatory character.

War Hysteria

The sinking of the American gunboat, Panay, by the Japanese in the Yangtse river of China apparently has set fire to tinder because there have been outbursts of all sorts since that inexcusable incident of early December. There can be excuse or apology by the Japanese on end, but neither excuse nor apology will satisfy most Americans. They feel properly that Japan is trying to rub our collective noses into the ground and nearly every person wants to do something about a thing of that kind. On the other hand, I am convinced that the answer lies in another direction; it is to be found, I believe, in exacting a promise from the Japanese that they will cut out those tactics. If their promises mean anything, it will be better to accept them and hope that we may not be confronted with another such incident.

In any event, there is plenty of evidence that the majority of the American people desire to avoid war. They will continue to cherish peace unless elements in our nation lead us in another direction by use of war propaganda. I include in those elements the government itself. I do so because the government, by use of propaganda, can come pretty close to leading the nation by the nose if it so desires. It can build up sentiment against the Japanese until there is a white heat and a demand for vengeance. I believe President Roosevelt is trying to avoid war at this juncture. There is a basis for this belief in the fact that the Department of State has withheld some of the facts about the Panay sinking. These facts, as rumored, are of a character that easily could fan flames of added hatred. On this basis, it appears at least that Mr. Roosevelt is seeking to avoid ill-considered conclusions by the nation.

But as was said by an earlier President: the time to prepare for war is while the nation is at peace. That is to say, the nation must have its defenses solid, substantial; it must take nothing for granted in a world that is fraught with unrest and uncertainty, racked by suspicion, permeated to the very core with chicanery and scheming of alleged statesmen. The smallest boy will not "jump on" another who will hit him on the chin if the attack is unjustified. That is human nature, and human nature is about the same over the whole world.

A year ago I wrote something in these columns in support of the President's program for building up the army, navy and air corps. It seemed then to be wise. It is certainly shown now to have been the proper course. Our nation is at least partially ready to strike back and the progress thus made has been accomplished without the waste that characterized our movements in 1917.

Noting that I said "partially ready," I want to call attention here to one way in which we are not ready, a condition in which we are quite vulnerable. We have a great army structure on paper. From it, the army can be expanded rapidly and successfully. The air corps can be developed quickly. The navy is being built up. The whole program is one of defense.

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In taking stock of the situation, however, one must give consideration to "replacements. "You can have all of the men and all of the ships needed, but if the guns they use can not be replaced when they are worn out, what good are they? I do not mean that we have no reserve. We have a reserve, but war takes its toll of guns as well as men.

Guns and Men

Guns are made of steel. Steel is made of manganese, as well as iron. Manganese puts the starch in steel, hardens it so that it is usable for such things as guns along with the million and one other items of tools and equipment that we have to have in our everyday life. No substitute ever has been found for it. The Germans learned this to their sorrow back in 1918. They attempted to use a substitute. Their guns soon buckled. Their heavy artillery was useless.

Thus, we must look to our manganese stores — stores which might suddenly become nonexistent because 93 per cent of all that we use is imported. International trade started our trend in the direction of buying ore abroad where cheap labor is employed. Secretary Hull's policies by which reciprocal trade agreements are worked out have finished the job. We find ourselves in a position, therefore, where we could be cut off overnight from our supply of a material necessity for defense.

This tragic condition exists even when we have vast untapped stores within our own borders and more in Cuba, 90 miles away from our shores. It is true, the bureau of mines tells me, that our ore is a lower grade than that imported from Russia, or from the gold coast of Africa, or from Brazil. It is true moreover that American ore must be treated by a special process before it can be used. It seems to me nevertheless that our nation ought to be made self-sufficient where that can be done and present policies distinctly do not do that. Political and economic views prevent it.

Let us examine this situation in more detail. The great source of manganese at the moment is Soviet Russia. Fifty per cent of all we use is imported from Russia. It is a fact that this is the finest manganese to be found, and it is a further fact that American steel companies sell vast quantities of steel to Russia because they buy manganese there. On the other hand, I believe it is inevitable that Japan and Russia will have to fight it out sooner or later. If they go to war, there is not a chance that we can buy any manganese from that quarter. It will be the long haul from Africa or Brazil thereafter—and a long haul in wartime means grave dangers. With Brazil under a dictatorship, none can foretell what would confront us in that direction.

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Now, I included Cuba as a source of supply. It is only because American capital has persevered in making available the Cuban manganese deposit. The Cuban-American Manganese corporation has expended large sums for establishing the beneficiation process on a permanent basis. The bureau of mines tells me that corporation has succeeded, but due to Secretary Hull's reciprocal trade policies, even that company can hardly get into the American market. You see, Secretary Hull made a trade treaty with Brazil that reduced the tariff duty by 50 per cent. When that was done, the reduction in duty immediately became available to all nations since we must treat all of them alike. The treaty by Secretary Hull which was approved by President Roosevelt, therefore, spelled death for the chances of development of the manganese mines within our own borders.

Cuba Shut Out

To show further how these reciprocal trade policies have ruined our own chances, let me call attention to the fact that the government itself has developed an electrolytic process at the great Boulder dam that will make high grade manganese from the ore in this country. So here we have a government-owned project and a great reserve from Cuba available and nothing can be done about it simply because they can not compete with the cheaper ore from abroad—cheaper because of cheap or forced labor and Secretary Hull's unexplainable cut in tariff duties. Our national policy always insisted on an American standard of living for Americans. That means higher wages. It is a correct policy. But why, I ask, does Secretary Hull destroy a home industry on the one hand and provide for profits of foreigners on the other when we cling to a policy of the kind mentioned?

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Of immediate urgency, however, is a supply on hand. Congress passed legislation to provide for a stock-pile, a reserve on hand under ownership of the government itself. That law provided for investment of $40,000,000 which would acquire approximately 1,000,000 tons of manganese. The War department called for bids. Americans, of course, could not compete with foreigners. Even the Cuban company could not make an offer within reach. Something has held up the contract award, however, and there has been delay. I am fearful that some of our steel companies have urged War department specifications that would not permit Americans to participate in the contract because of the low grade ore in this country, but in any event the Hull tariff reduction would hold our mines outside.

Stock-Pile Needed

I am all for that stock-pile idea. It would be one foundation stone in the wall of defense which I believe the nation ought to have. But that alone would not solve our general problem. We can not continue forever with the present policies. Some time in the future, there will be a war in which this nation will have a part. There can be no doubt of that. So while all of the various planning by the New Deal goes on, why not give thought to development of a defense as well as the more abundant life or protection of the underprivileged.

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The NEW YEAR'S RECONCILIATION

by BLANCHE TANNER DILLIN

ADDIE ROOT and Mattie Campbell had always been friends until Miss Mattie claimed Miss Addie's dog chased her cat and tore up her flowers. The fence was built and the boundary line of the two places ran so close to Miss Addie's gooseberry bush that some of the branches of the bush hung over the fence. The bush belonged to Miss Addie but the fruit on Miss Mattie's side of the fence Miss Mattie claimed. So Miss Addie picked the fruit on her side of the fence and Miss Mattie that on hers.

The Jar Had Held Candied Ginger in Miss Addie's Childhood.

Last summer, being sure that Miss Mattie was away from home, Miss Addie went in through the rear gate and picked the fruit on Miss Mattie's side of the fence. The jam in the jar before her, which she had taken down from the shelf for her supper that cold New Year's eve was from that fruit. The jar had held candied ginger in Miss Addie's childhood and she recalled how she and little Mattie had eaten the ginger from it. She recalled that she and Mattie had picked gooseberries from a bush which grew near the place where the bush which had caused so much trouble now grew. She recalled the many happy times she and Miss Mattie had spent together—the times when Miss Mattie had been a real friend in need—had helped to ease some hurt or lighten some sorrow. What a pity it seemed that such friendship should ever be broken. Miss Addie's dog had been given away long ago, and Miss Mattie's cat had wandered away from home and never returned. With the two original causes of the trouble gone, wasn't it too bad for one-time friends to remain enemies? Wouldn't it be better to turn over a new leaf this New Year's day and renew their friendship?

It seemed so to Miss Addie and she resolved not to waste another minute, but do it right away! So with a jar of jam in her hand and love in her heart she went to wish Miss Mattie a happy New Year.

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Watch Night

On New Year's eve midnight masses and watchnight services are held everywhere, while those less inclined to religious observances make the closing minutes of the year an occasion for jollity.

Welcome, New Year

WELCOME to you, New Year, enter
newborn king—
Can you tell us something of the tidings
that you bring?
Do you carry happiness,
Enough to last the year?
Do you sing a song of joy
To cast out doubt and fear?
Perhaps a balm for heartaches
You bring along with you;
Perhaps a key to friendships
To buoy us all year through.
We bid you welcome, New Year—our
dreams we trust with you,
Forgetting ills of all the past, we start
the book anew.

W. P. R., in Kansas City Times

January Was for Janus, God of New Adventures

THE month of January bears its name because Janus was the god of the opening year. He presided over the undertaking of any new adventure, and was a god known only to the Romans. The Romans adopted January as the first of the year from the reign of their second king, Numa Pompilius, who ruled until 672 B. C.

Not until the Eighteenth century was January universally adopted as the beginning of the year. England took the step in 1752, and Sweden in 1753, but other European countries adopted this New Year's day at an earlier date; France in 1564, Holland, Protestant Germany and Russia in 1700.

New Year's at White House

Since the White House was not completed during our first President's lifetime, the John Adamses were the first presidential family to occupy it. The first drawing room or New Year's reception was held in the "President's palace," as it was then referred to, on New Year's day, 1801.

CALIFORNIA
News of the Week

Fair Post Approved

Sacramento.—The State Personnel Board has authorized the California commission for the Golden Gate International Exposition to employ a co-ordinator of county exhibits for the 1939 exposition. The position will pay from $400 to $500 a month.

Giant Sequoia Falls

Sequoia National Park.—A victim of the storm which transformed San Joaquin Valley streams to swirling torrents and caused heavy damage along their courses, a 3000-year-old giant sequoia tree was found fallen in Crescent Meadows. The fallen giant was eighteen feet in diameter.

U. S. Funds for Storm Damage

Washington.—Army engineers advised Representative Lea, Democrat of California, they will spend $69,000 immediately for emergency repair of flood damaged levees on the Sacramento and Feather Rivers. Lea said the money will come from funds remaining in the $814,000 appropriated for regular Sacramento River flood control work at the last session of Congress.

Bank Nights Held Illegal

San Francisco.—In a sweeping opinion affecting more than 5000 movie theatres throughout California, Attorney General U. S. Webb ruled that theatre "bank nights," "screeno" and other raffle activities are violations of the State lottery laws and as such are illegal. The ruling was contained in a letter addressed to every district attorney, sheriff and chief of police in the State. It was handed down, according to Webb's office, as a result of hundreds of complaints from all parts of the State, in which charges of alleged "chiseling" and "failure to pay off" were made.

"Little N.R.A." Ruled Invalid

The State Unfair Competition Act of 1935, California's "little N.R.A.," has been held unconstitutional by the Third District Court of Appeal. The court affirmed a decision of the Los Angeles County Superior Court in refusing to issue an injunction in a suit against Donald L. Caler, an independent grocer, who was selling "loss leaders" in his two stores. The decision said: "The act as it existed in 1935 instead of encouraging competition and destroying monopolies, as the statute declared it was intended to do, has just the opposite effect. It is apparent to us that the act tends to encourage monopolies and destroy competition."

S. F. Fair Moves 4000 Trees

San Francisco.—The task of converting into a garden oasis an area of sand which less than two years ago lay at the bottom of San Francisco Bay is the landscaping problem which confronts officials of the Golden Gate International Exposition of 1939. As described in the January issue of the new magazine "Homes of the West," one of the staggering problems to be worked out is the leaching or unsalting of 100 acres of island fill. Another is the transplanting of 4000 trees from widely separated points in California and inducing them to grow in the unnatural soil of Treasure Island. An average daily crew of 350 workmen is already carrying out the transplanting and propagating program. Many of the trees to be moved are 70 feet high and 600 of them weigh twenty tons or more each. A fleet of trucks, barges, tugs and tractors will keep a steady stream of specimen trees moving on to the Exposition site.

Board Rules on Prison Music

Folsom.—The State Board of Prison Directors informed Folsom Prison's new warden, Clyde I. Plummer, there must be no more permitting convict musicians outside the walls to play for dances, but approved the warden's new policy of music at prison meal times. Warden Plummer was the center of a storm of protest recently when it was disclosed he had permitted four prisoners to play at Larkin Hall, across the road from the main prison, for guards and their families to dance. The warden also was ordered to abandon his plan of carrying a weapon inside the prison yard, but was told carrying one in the administration building would be allowed. Prison guards carry firearms in the yard only when prisoners are locked up.

Shasta Dam To Start Soon

San Francisco.—An agreement between the Southern Pacific Railroad and the National Reclamation Service assures the start of construction of the $90,000,000 to $100,000,000 Shasta Dam north of Redding thirty months ahead of schedule. Walker R. Young, construction engineer in charge of the great Central Valley water project, told delegates to the nineteenth annual convention of the General Contractors of America that bids will be advertised in March, 1938.

UNDER PRESSURE

© George Agnew Chamberlain

By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Joyce Sewell, on the eve of her twentieth birthday, rebels inwardly at her lot, dependent on her detested stepmother, Irma, and full of tragic memories of her mother's murder twelve years before and her father's death six months ago. Irma calls in Helm Blackadder, an admirer, to help her persuade Joyce to marry rich, young Michael Kirkpatrick. Mike, sent up to Joyce by Irma and Blackadder, demands a showdown on his proposal and is rejected. Reading her father's papers, Joyce realizes that La Barranca, a Mexican hacienda which her father had owned, legally belongs to her. Later she receives a letter enclosing a warrant on the United States Treasury for $10,000 compensation for her mother's murder at La Barranca. She confers with Mr. Bradley, a banker and only remaining friend of her father's. She confides that she wants to make a secret journey to Mexico.

CHAPTER II—Continued

—3—

She sat staring at the floor, not answering at once. "I know what you mean," she said finally, "and I'll try to explain. I remember everything, but I've found out that being far away from a thing like that doesn't help you to forget—it makes it into a picture on the wall. Then there's something else. Places go by contrasts, don't they? I won't say anything about Elsinboro; all I can tell you is that when I've been unhappy, when I'm most miserable, I look back and dream of happiness and La Barranca." She swept her eyes to his face. "My mother isn't here, Mr. Bradley. I mean she couldn't possibly come to Elsinboro—not even in my thoughts. Does that sound foolish to you?"

"Not foolish, my dear," he murmured, "not at all foolish."

Touched by his understanding she reached out one hand impulsively and laid it on his arm. "Oh, Mr. Bradley, please be my friend. You can help me so much! My passport, a letter of credit, but that's not all. You know my stepmother. Father used to keep telling me she's a good woman. Well, she is, but if she finds out what I'm doing or where I am I'll have two fights on my hands instead of one."

"How are you going to work it? How will you get away?"

"I've thought it all out. I can say I'm going to Frances Holder's for a visit."

"H'm. But they'll trace you. Nowadays a deliberate disappearance is one of the hardest things on earth to stage."

"I've thought of that too." She gave him a look so composed it set his blood to tingling. "If I go by air, where will I be by the time they begin their tracing?"

He blinked at her admiringly. "Joyce, I've made up my mind. I'll do everything I can to help you and I promise I'll keep my mouth tight shut till you say the word."

On the same impulse they rose to their feet and stood with right hands half extended, not quite touching. "You're awfully young, Joyce, and most people would say I ought to be jailed for letting you go. But you've got heart as well as head, and as for youth—what's it for? To spend while it's strong."

He proved as good as his word and better, for he could see a lot further ahead than Joyce. Within ten days not only did he arrange that her passport for travel abroad should come direct from the State department rather than through the local county clerk, but he coached her on her deportment in the meantime toward her stepmother, provided her with a certified copy of her father's will, warned her about excessive baggage and bought her tickets by air in a fictitious name.

Later, without detection, she boarded a plane at Elsinboro's almost deserted airport that connected at Newark with a night plane south.

CHAPTER III

—

Dirk Van Suttart, second secretary of embassy, would have showed to greater advantage in any other setting. The traditions of an ancient name were behind him, he had more than his share of good looks, a reasonable amount of money and a merry eye. Away from his job he was as clean-cut a young American as ever drew breath, but he was on the way to being spoiled, poisoned by the bite of the diplomatic bee.

He was engaged in testing the spring of a polo mallet when the reception clerk entered, laid Joyce's slip on the desk and lingered to smoke a cigarette. Dirk read the paper over his shoulder.

"What does she want?"

"Same old thing. She'd like to walk in on the chief."

Dirk finished testing the stick, put it away in a clothes closet, went to his padded chair and rummaged for a dispatch. "All set. You can show her in." Presently Joyce stood before him. He perused the dispatch frowningly for a moment longer, then motioned her to a chair beside the desk.

"Won't you sit down, Miss Sewell?"

Joyce hesitated. "You're not the ambassador, are you?"

"Hardly. I'm the second secretary."

"I wanted to see the ambassador."

"Are you an American?"

"Yes; born of American parents residing abroad. I arrived from the States last night. Do you wish to see my passport?"

"That's not necessary at present. I suggest you state your business. If it's something I can't handle—or if it's important enough—an appointment will be made for you with his excellency."

Joyce sat down without taking her eyes off him. She was puzzled. Here was a young man, the very antithesis of Mike Kirkpatrick in looks, manner and breeding, yet all she felt was bitter disappointment. Why? Suddenly the answer swept over her. She was face to face with the mask that had defeated her father—immature, perhaps, its veneer not yet solidified, but the same unfeeling mask.

"What's your name?" she asked.

"Dirk Van Suttart," he replied, betrayed by the suddenness of the question. A glint lit in his eye and color rose to his cheeks, but he quickly controlled his anger and raised one eyebrow. "Really, Miss Sewell, while you requested a personal interview I didn't realize you were contemplating an exchange of confidences."

"I like to know to whom I am talking," said Joyce coolly. "I think you'll find my business is quite personal. I'm the daughter and sole

Anger Surged in Her Veins.

heir of the late Cutler Sewell and there's a file in this office under his name. I wish to know my rights. Am I entitled to have copies of the dispatches, or to examine them, or to be given a resume, or—if all that is impossible—can I be informed of the last step in the negotiation?"

By this time both Van Suttart's eyebrows were raised to the limit. "No copy of any dispatch can be given to anybody," he declared, "except by specific direction of the Department of State, and the same restriction applies to the balance of your question. May I ask to what this file refers?"

"To my father's property in this country."

"I thought so. Miss Sewell, Americans abroad suffer from an unfortunate delusion which you seem to share that the foreign service is maintained for their individual convenience. It isn't. It was created for the benefit of the United States as a whole and of the taxpayers at home who foot the bills. Haven't you heard of the Mexican claims commission in Washington?"

"I have."

"That, my dear young lady, is where you should file your petition."

"I did, through my father, when I was eight years old. I'm not eight now, Mr. Van Suttart, though you seem to think so. The Mexican claims commission has been sitting for a great many years considering claims amounting to $250,000,000. Has it settled a single case?"

"I'm not at liberty to say."

"You mean you don't know? I'll tell you, it hasn't—not one."

"Miss Sewell, this conversation is getting us nowhere. May I say in conclusion that I've given you all the advice—the only advice—to which you are entitled? The embassy can do nothing to help you—nothing whatever."

"Help!" exclaimed Joyce. "I didn't come here for help; I asked for certain information. Are you sure you have the authority to refuse it?"

"Quite sure."

Joyce stood up to find her knees were trembling. She had been dismissed, told to leave! Anger surged in her veins—anger against some implacable force outside herself and Van Suttart. She became a flame and suddenly its beauty cut through to his inner consciousness. In a half daze he was telling himself that if he had met this girl at a cocktail party instead of in the course of official business he would have crashed through to her side and stayed there. But he was too late, the polished shell he wore had held out too long.

"Mr. Van Suttart," said Joyce, "your imagining I came to you for help has its funny side. Aren't you ever puzzled as to why you're alive—why you draw down pay? A canary in his gilded cage earns his keep with song, but a popinjay can't even sing."

She was gone before he could wipe the look of amazement from his face, much less answer.

She hurried to the hotel where she was living, paid her bill and asked that her baggage be brought down. At sight of the petaca there were supercilious glances from the tourists, the clerk and even the porter, but not from the taxi driver; again the little native trunk served her well. He did not bother to lie about the fare and even understood her quest for the best hotel unfrequented by foreigners. Unhesitatingly he drove her to an establishment in a back street but near the center of town. The proprietor greeted her in soft Castilian and took the trouble to accompany her himself to a top-floor room.

"Can you recommend a woman lawyer?" she asked.

"I know of one, but she's a Mexican."

"I prefer a Mexican," said Joyce. "Will you give me her name and address?"

He took out his card, scribbled on it, and handed it to her. "She's a difficult person," he remarked, "but an excellent lawyer."

Joyce decided to waste no time in telephoning for an appointment, but she did stop long enough to unpack her bag and hang up her clothes. As her rage at Van Suttart began to cool she wondered at it and felt a little ashamed. Probably that manner of his had got him his job, perhaps he was paid to make people feel exactly as she had felt. She opened the petaca, sorted out the documents she thought she would need and made her way on foot to the lawyer's address. It was a strange, old-fashioned building with a long dark narrow hall which opened suddenly upon a big square well surrounded by balconies and roofed by the sky. There was an elevator but no attendant. Rather than attempt to work the mechanism herself she walked up two flights and located a door upon which was inscribed: Lic. Margarida Fonseca.

She knocked; there was no answer. She opened the door, stepped into an empty anteroom and coughed. The door into a room beyond was open. She passed through it and stopped short. On the farther side of a littered desk, leaning back and apparently absorbed in staring through the thick wall at some vision far away, sat a woman whose appearance could be described only as leonine. One glance was enough to make her speak in English.

"What do you want?"

"A lawyer," said Joyce.

"What for? What about?"

"May I sit down?"

"No! What about?"

"An estate."

"Whose?"

"Mine. I have the documents here proving absolute title if you'll only take the trouble to look at them."

"No use. You're wasting my time. Don't waste yours or your money by going to any other lawyer. I give you that advice for nothing."

"What is your time worth?" asked Joyce, switching into Spanish. "I like you. How much would you charge to let me sit and look at you for half an hour?"

Margarida Fonseca swung around in her swivel chair, planted her elbows on the desk, her fists in her cheeks, and stared. "Cara'o! Hablas Castillano, gringuita! So, we talk Spanish! Who are you?"

"My name is Joyce Sewell. I'm the daughter of Cutler Sewell who owned—"

"Tst! Tst! Nobody owns anything. You possess, you don't own."

"Oh, but I do," protested Joyce, "I can prove it." She advanced, sat down on the edge of a chair and laid her documents on the desk. "Please let me show you."

"It's no use, my child. I've told you the truth and the whole truth. Incidentally I don't like Americans, but let me give you something else for nothing. Get out. Go back to your own country before somebody makes one bite of your pretty head."

Joyce stood up and buried her grave blue eyes in Margarida's black ones. "I'll get out, but I won't go back. I was wrong about you. I may not find a lawyer with more brains, but I'll get one who isn't a coward." She snatched up her precious documents, turned quickly and started toward the door.

"Stop!" yelled Margarida. "Nobody can say that to me! Come back and sit down. Give me the papers." She took them, spread them out but kept her puzzled eyes fixed on Joyce. Abruptly she smiled. "I thought you were out to make a play on the tender female heart but I've changed my mind. Have you any money?"

"How much?"

"Ten thousand dollars."

"Really! You're loose in Mexico at your age with $10,000! We'll see the papers."

She glanced over them swiftly with odd jerks of her nose as if she were a parrot tearing the meat out of one nut after another.

"Why didn't you tell me it was La Barranca?" she asked of the blue sky.

"You didn't give me a chance," said Joyce.

Margarida turned. "I think I've found a way. It has nothing whatever to do with the courts. Come back in a week."

"That won't do," said Joyce, "it won't do at all!"

"Why not?"

"Because a week is too long!"

"You have courage, little one. Since you don't do your fighting with tears we'll go hunting together. Fortunately I care nothing what happens to you—nothing at all. Is that clearly understood?"

"Don't worry," said Joyce. "Show me the road and I'll look out for myself."

Margarida scooped up the papers, crammed a hat on her head, showed the way out and slammed the door behind them. A moment later they were in a taxi which scurried along interminable back streets to draw up in exactly 15 minutes at the residence of Gen. Zacharias Onelia, right-hand man to the minister of war.

"General, it is very good of you to receive us," said Margarida. "Do you mind taking a look at this young lady before she goes out to walk around the patio while you and I have a talk? She has a peculiar value, General."

"To me?"

"Especially to you," said Margarida and turned to Joyce. "Suppose you go out, chica, and stay out till you're called!" As soon as Joyce had gone Margarida leaned toward Onelia and continued in a low voice. "General, this is a momentous business, far deeper than may appear at first glance. The young lady, Miss Joyce Sewell, is undoubtedly the lawful owner of hacienda La Barranca."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

French Nobleman's Will Provided Body Be Seated in Room to Face Angry Sea

The Marquis d'Urre d'Aubais was a curious man when alive, but when his will was read after his death the court was astounded. It was surprising enough for a marquis to leave $60,000 to the French postoffice, but the conditions accompanying this gift were a little too much for the court, writes a Paris United Press correspondent.

First the marquis demanded that his body be embalmed. That was simple enough and the undertakers had done so before the will was unsealed.

Then the marquis demanded that a small house be constructed on the shore of the Mediterranean, placed on a high point, with the walls of glass facing toward the sea. The body should be placed in this room with a radio set and family portraits to keep him company.

Authorities decided that the marquis must have liked the sea. They constructed the little house at the little port of Carro and equipped it with a special radio set which gives signals to passing ships to avoid the dangerous rocks that endanger the coast at this point.

The lifeboat at the Rogues de Carro also was named after the marquis.

But the final request was too much for officials, for the marquis asked that his body be placed seated in the room from where it could look out on the angry sea. Perhaps the men who executed this will were suspicious and feared the baleful effects of the dead man's eyes.

Anyway, the marquis' body reclines now, with only a glass window in the coffin above his face. Seamen in the tiny port are thankful for the marquis' gift to them, but they feel better knowing he is asleep and not sitting watching them.

Volcano Aids Fossil Study

The largest known volcanic explosion in the history of the world, which took place in 1912, furnished material for fossil study. An opportunity was given to see the beginning and end of a process of laying down plant fossils.

Change Wishes to Stitches

"GEE, if I could only afford that darling dress I saw the other day—I'd give my left arm—!" We who are addicted to pretty clothes and subject to the usual feminine foibles (but not too well-blessed financially) often make a wish like this, don't we? Ah, but here's good news, Milady! Thanks to Modern Sew-Your-Own you can make all your wishes come true on the "pretty percentage" basis. You may have "that darling dress" at half the price (you won't have to give up your left arm either). Why not decide today to sew, sew, Sew-Your-Own?

Looking to Spring.

The frock at the left has never been in anybody's window, but you can bet your bottom dollar it's going to be seen this Spring wherever style is of first importance. It interprets the mode in a young and graceful manner. And because it's a Sew-Your-Own original it's the last word in simplicity. Make it either with long or short sleeves in lame, sheer wool, satin, or velvet.

Pajamas for Madame.

Pajamas that make you want to wake up and live; pajamas that help you sleep like a log—is that the kind you have in mind, Milady? You can depend upon today's model either in taffeta or velvet for leisure; cotton flannel, silk crepe or seersucker for sleepy time. Make this becoming style in duplicate while you're about it and be the perfectly groomed pajama girl all-around-the-clock.

To Start the Day.

A good way to start your day, Miss Keep-the-Home-Beautiful, is to wear a dress that makes you pretty as a picture. The model at the right will do just that. Furthermore, you will be thrilled to see how easy it goes together. It's fun to Sew-Your-Own, because then you can choose the color that does things for you, and you may enjoy variety of fabrics with the difference you save by sewing. Won't you join us today—one pattern will convince you that Sew-Your-Own "really has something there."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1416 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4⅛ yards of 39-inch material; with short sleeves 3⅞ yards. The bow requires ⅝ yard ribbon.

Pattern 1428 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material; also a 21-inch zipper for front closing.

Pattern 1372 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4⅞ yards of 35-inch material; with long sleeves 4⅞ yards.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

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HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Save Chicken Fat.—Chicken fat may be used as a butter substitute in cooking. Consequently, it is a good plan to save the fat from boiled, stewed or fried chicken.

• • •

Wax Linoleum. — Linoleum wears better if it is polished with floor wax instead of washed. The wax preserves and hardens and gives a good polish.

• • •

Washing Window Shades. — Soiled window shades may be washed by spreading each shade on a flat surface and then rubbing it with a clean cloth or sponge and soapsuds.

• • •

Egg Celery Sandwich. — Chop hard-cooked eggs up fine and season them with salt and pepper. Add half as much finely chopped celery and enough mayonnaise to make the mixture easy to spread.

• • •

Removing Ink From Carpet.—Carpets stained with ink should be treated at once with salt. After removing the soiled salt, rub with a cut lemon and finally sponge with warm water

GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion —Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER
—for a few weeks only

Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60c! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60c in cash or stamps today.

DENTON'S
Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.
4402—23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.
Enclosed find 60c (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name .....
Street Address .....
City ..... State .....

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

Aisle of Woman's Dreams

Suppose you knew that one aisle of one floor in one store had everything you needed to purchase!

Suppose that on that aisle you could buy household necessities, smart clothing, thrilling gifts for bride, graduate, voyager! How much walking that would save! How much time, trouble and fretful shopping you would be spared!

That, in effect, is what advertisements in this paper can do for you. They bring all the needs of your daily life into review . . . in one convenient place. Shop from your easy-chair, with the advertisements. Keep abreast of bargains, instead of chasing them. Spend time in your newspaper to *save* time—and money—in the stores.

The Campbell Press and Valley Echo
Published Every Thursday at Campbell, Calif., by
EDNA F. SMITH

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HAPPY NEW YEAR!

With a rousing fanfare, old Father Time makes his departure with a bow and a scrape. And to the jubilant strains of horns and whistles, a little mite of a fellow comes toddling out to take the limelight in front of the whole world.

Celebrants who toast this mite-sized stranger on the stroke of midnight, December 31, may observe a strange thing about him. He seems to have a slight resemblance to the toddling youngster who showed up last year at this very same moment.

But let no one be deceived! The resemblance is wholly imaginary. The name of this little fellow, despite his extreme youth, is Father Time, edition of 1938. And Father Time is very chary of giving away any secrets in advance.

We do know that he can be counted upon to be as prankish as a colt, as jolly as a three-year-old, as full of surprises as a Jack-in-the-box. And that's reason enough for establishing ourselves on friendly terms with this young New Year. One good resolution—well kept!—helps do it. The resolution must be important enough to be worth our while keeping, but not so impossible that it will be soon tattered and forgotten. Only Father Time himself can supply the best answers to that poser which greets us every year.

There go the whistles—the stage is set! It's farewell to old Father Time, and hail to the New Year. Take it away, 1938—and a Happy New Year to everyone!

* * * * *

DARK HORSES, WHITE HOPES

The All-California governorship derby has months to go before post time, and the ranks of contenders for the run-off are still growing!

Not all the candidates, of course, have made their entries official yet. They're letting their friends get the bandwagon oiled and in motion first. And if the wagon is trundling along promisingly by Spring, they'll hop aboard then—officially.

To date, there's no reason to believe the gubernatorial campaign is going to lack a welcome dash of color to offset the more serious business of vote-getting. Some of it will be furnished by Leo Carrillo who, probably prompted by a gay bit of press-agent's fantasy, is semi-officially in the feild as a native son from 'way back.

More color will be provided by "Father" Riker, head of the "world's perfect government" at Holy City—a religious colony in the Santa Cruz mountains—who has just announced his candidacy on his "American Party" ticket.

The "Father" has advanced some very novel reformist ideas in recent years, urging that the white races should rule all non-white races. It's good to note that, though a reformer, the colony leader seems to have taken a lesson—but not a leaf!—from Upton Sinclair's campaign. His platform shies clear of production-for-use schemes, consumers' cooperatives and such. Evidently the idea is percolating, even among professional reformers, that the merry-go-round is certain to break down if government taxes businessmen to secure funds for launching consumers cooperatives—to compete with the businessmen who furnish the taxes!

Meanwhile, it's a long time yet before voters rally behind their choices in the primary. California can confidently expect more dark horses and white hopes to emerge from hiding.

* * * * *

WHAT'S THIS RECESSION?

Various as Joseph's bright coat of many colors are the answers to the question on everyone's lips, "What's the matter with business? What does this recession mean?"

According to Labor, it's caused by a strike of capital. According to some business men, the blame can be put on Labor and the New Deal. Others point accusing fingers at taxes specificially, and claim they are stifling normal investment. Another group sees the cause in the speculative leanings of those who bought too many goods on a rising market last spring.

But if the recessional anthem reveals none too much harmony in its strains, it is by no means all discord. A recent query put to prominent leaders among businessmen, economists, and labor organizations, foud them all in uniso on one vital point. The present toboggan-slide of business had its beginning a year ago, they agree, in a sharp increase in prices. And that upward swing in prices, as everyone knows, has continued steadily since then.

Though the big price boom caused little commotion till it jarred the stockmarket, family budgets have been having a little recession of their own for quite some time—with the average of food prices 30 per cent higher than five years ago. Mandatory price-fixing regulations, campaigns to deprive the consuming public of the benefits of low cost mass distribution, have been some of the danger signs presaging the boom in living costs. Authoritative economists are today urging their elimination.

Members of the average American family may not be stockmarket experts but they know what recession means. It's the thing that nibbles at family budgets, sends prices soaring, and puts the brakes on purchasing power!

* * * * *

WINTER WONDERLAND

California has readied itself for the biggest winter sports season in years! In the Coast Range and in the Sierra Nevadas, mountain roads have been re-built and re-surfaced, new trails cleared through, new ski tows installed, and mountain lodgings made spic and span.

Bring on Mr. Snowman! California is ready to greet him!

PRESENTS TO PRISONERS

Headed for Alabama's 20 penitentiaries, farms and road camps this week, are 554 prisoners. All of them are scheduled to arrive by New Year's.

No, there's been no jailbreak! They're merely the lucky persons who won Governor Graves' much-prized Christmas gift, the privilege of leaving the prison farms and penitentiaries on December 18 for a two weeks' vacation at home.

They need not report, nor do guards keep them under any surveillance, during this time—not even if they leave the state. The only guarantee that they will return in two weeks is their pledge to do so.

Many will say that turing several hundred prisoners out of the jails is carrying "good will toward men" much too far for comfort. Yet Alabama's governor has been awarding these gifts ever since he was elected to office ten years ago. Apparently the custom hasn't shattered his faith in prisoners' promises. It's his claim that these "gifts" are an excellent stimulus to good behavior during the rest of the year.

On this New Year's day, they'll be back in stripes again, ready to start the wooing and winning of a furlough for Christmas, 1938. The governor, for one, is counting on it!

* * * * *

STORY OF AN HEIRESS

It's the constitutional right of every American to make the kind of will he or she likes. The benefits of this privilege have fallen on the high and low alike.

Most recently and conspicuously it has fallen on Kit-Cat, who happens to be a small, black cat which became heiress to $10,000. It was left her by the devoted mistress in whose home she had purred, slept, and stalked for many years.

Proud as a sweepstakes winner, Kit-Cat saw an end to a mice-and-milk existence, and even a bed of catnip looked less promising than the bed of roses she saw in store for herself. Her mistress had provided in the will that Kit-Cat was to always have a warm bed, rations of tender meat, and a doctor whenever necessary.

Though well-boarded and bedded with special care, Kit-cat was long in years and lean in shanks. Whereupon she died the other day, after enjoying only a few weeks as a $10,000 heiress.

As sometimes happens with mortals, Fortune's wheel spun in her favor only when her arteries had hardened, her pulse-beat was flagging, and appetite gone. So ends the story of an heiress.

* * * * *

"FLYING MIRACLES"

Though that little fellow known as 1938 A. D. still looks too young to creep, he shows signs of sprouting fleet, dazzling wings that spell speed, prowess, and power for the New Year.

One of America's biggest airlines has already called for sketches to be submitted by March 15 for 12 monster-sized air carriers to be called "Yankee Clippers." The company, in a perfectly matter-of-fact way asks for a ship which can fly 5000 miles non-stop, plummet its 200,000-pound weight through the air at 200 miles per hour, and provide day and night accommodations for 100 passengers and a crew of 16.

But the proposal is no wisp of Jules Verne fantasy. The clippers which today link California by air with the Orient, were once hailed as "flying miracles." And the age of miracles is not past. Only the other day fleet-winged streamlined locomotives were front-page news. They were the last word in safe, speedy rail travel. But rails didn't rest on their laurels.

This New Year brings another mercury-winged giant, nearly twice as large, and more than two times as powerful as the present streamlined locomotives. This new streamliner, the most powerful engine on earth, will speed 17-car trains—nearly a quarter of a mile in length—in record time and safety between California and Chicago over the Sierra.

And looking into the future, Chairman Joseph P. Kennedy of the Federal Maritime commission sees trans-oceanic passenger travel to the Orient, Africa, and South America, being carried on in giant seaplanes and helium-filled dirigibles, lancing through air lanes on regular schedule.

The New Year's poised on tiptoe, eager to spread its dazzling wings, and shame the bedraggled feathers of that old fellow, 1937!

* * * * *

ERIN COMES OF AGE

The green isle of Erin is celebrating its big coming of age party this week.

The Irish Free State passed into history Dec. 29. In its stead comes "Eire, a sovereign, independent, democratic state," owing allegiance to none.

For some 700 years this hot-spirited island, one-sixth as large as California, has been trying to cut the apron-strings tying her to Grandmother Britain. Seldom during that time has Grandmother Britain hesitated to administer a reproving slap, by word or by force, whenever the restless boy showed signs of deserting the home hearth and fending for himself.

But this time it's goodbye to England, according to Ireland's new constitution. Even the English language is relegated to second place, and Gaelic is made the official tongue—whence the name 'Eire" for Ireland.

Now that Ireland has cut the ties that have linked her to England for so many years, an interesting question arises:

Will Grandmother Britain admit that her rebellious grandson has at last reached his majority?

* * * * *

Noah Webster, who preceded radio, defines crooning as a "continuous hollow sound, as of cattle in pain."

When there's a Boy in the family — By Percy Crosby

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Thy way, O God, is in the sanctuary: who is so great a God as our God?" These words from Psalms comprise the golden text to be used Sunday, January 2, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist.

The subject of the lesson-sermon will be "God." Included among the Scriptural selections will be: "Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou are exalted as head above all' (I chron. 29:11).

The following passage from the Christian Science textbook will also be included: "All substance, intelligence, wisdom, being, immortality, cause and effect belong to God. These are His attributes, the eternal manifestations of the infinite divine Principle, Love" (p.275).

CHRISTMAS PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Knappen of Marysville, Mrs. Walter E. Krohn of San Francisco, Walter Smily of Redwood Estates, Mrs. H. C. Smith, and C. T. Fawcett united with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Knappen and little Jimmie in observing the Christmas holiday with tree and dinner at their home.

SEVERE COLD

W. R. Coupland was confined to his bed the first of the week, suffering from a severe cold.

WEBBS
PHOTO PICTURE
FINISHING FRAMING
66 So. First St. San Jose

PUMPKIN and MINCE PIES
25c — 35c — 45c
TASTE GOOD BAKERY

Wishing the Readers of "The Campbell Press"
A Prosperous and Happy New Year
CHARLES W. DAVISON
Judge of Superior Court

Personal Security

ALL plans, wishes and dreams to the contrary, personal *security* will continue to depend, in the future, as it has in the past, on personal *thrift*.

This security, and the peace of mind and sense of success that go with it, will best be won by depositing a part of your earnings each month in a bank, in a savings account.

This Bank Welcomes Your Savings Account

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY
COMMERCIAL BANKING — MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM — SAVINGS :: TRUST
HEAD OFFICE : SAN FRANCISCO
Serving Northern California through Many Offices
Banking Since 1854
MEMBER F. D. I. C.
362
CAMPBELL OFFICE: 50 EAST CAMPBELL AVENUE

The FARMERS CORNER

by RALPH H. TAYLOR

Executive Secretary Agricultural Council of California

The New Year, 1938—what does it portend?

For every Californian — and every man, woman and child — whether in America, in war-torn China, or in ships that toss on the seven seas—the gods of destiny weave a separate pattern.

No soothsayer can read the stars with accuracy for any member of the human race; the year 1937 is a well-thumbed book whose pages we have read and turned, but the year 1938 is a new mystery we must live to understand.

If you gauge the future by an intelligent study of the past, however, there are certain clues that are clearly defined—shoals that have been charted; trial and error lessons, painfully learned, but invaluable (if remembered) in averting minor and major tragedies in the year just ahead.

Here are just a few of the lessons of 1937 that should be written on your calendar at the start of 1938:

Stocks that go up invariably go down. Ask the man who owns some.

Freezes don't necessarily mean losses. Check with the citrus industry! By splendid cooperation between growers and government agencies, frozen fruit was carefully eliminated; buyer confidence was maintained. And total returns (to California growers) exceeded those of 1936.

Strikes, like wars, bring no victories. Both sides, in the end, pay heavy toll for crass stupidity. Ask any striker—when the representative of his union isn't within hearing distance. Ask any employer—when he's checking his balance sheet!

The shell-pocked road to Glory of modern warfare is a blind street, ending in the funeral pyre or the cemetery. Ask the youth of China and Japan, of Spain, of Italy and Ethiopia.

Wages, artificially boosted beyond the capacity of an employer to pay, are a snare and a delusion. Take a poll of America's jobless steel workers, its coal miners—the men in the auto factories now working three days a week, if at all. Ask the unemployed railroad worker, or the distracted railroad executive, now seeking freight rate increases to pay wage increases. Ask the farmer who must pick up the load if freight rates are upped.

Borrowing money to buy back prosperity, when carried to excess, means a terrific mortgage on every taxpayer's income. Check your tax bills.

National deficits — when they cross the danger line—must be written off by Tom, Dick and Harry in devaluated currency. Ask the housewife, perturbed by the high cost of living and the sudden realization that her dollar won't buy a dollar's worth at the corner grocery.

Recessions and depressions — spelled differently—mean the same thing, financially—ask your merchant.

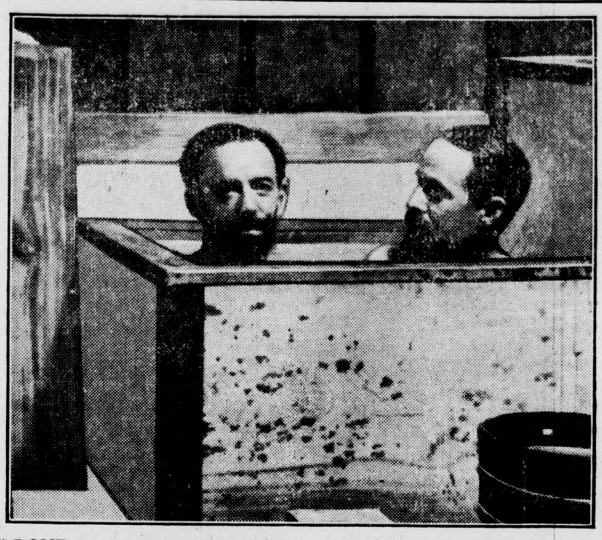
There are many other lessons to be learned from 1937 and other years gone by.

The test of democracy, for example, is the ability—or inability—of a people to work out its own destiny; to govern itself intelligently; to slow up when the road signs read: "Danger Ahead!"; to recognize that a successful society, like a successful marriage, must be a give and take proposition; to be ever mindful of the fact that there is no substitute for individual enterprise and initiative; to appreciate that public debt, like private debt, is a serious responsibility.

California, during 1938, will go to the polls to pass on many measures—good, bad and indifferent. And how California voters vote will have an important bearing on how they prosper or suffer, not only in 1938, but in the years to come. How America votes in the next few years—and how it acts, in its individual exercise of the rights of citizenship, may determine whether America shall remain a democracy. What does 1938 portend? You and your neighbors may determine it!

PUMPKIN and MINCE PIES
25c — 35c — 45c
TASTE GOOD BAKERY

Saturday Night in Japan



"COME on in, the water's fine." Bathing in Japan is on a different plane from ours as these two American gentlemen can tell you. Tubs are perpendicular there, instead of horizontal, and you stand in the water up to your neck. But we shouldn't laugh at this somewhat primitive scene, according to Consumers Information, which points out that only a hundred years ago, there were only 1,500 bathtubs in the United States, all of them in Philadelphia, where they had a city water system and taxed each tub $3.00. President Fillmore installed the first tub in the White House in 1850. Advertising of the advantages of convenient and sanitary bathing started 31 years later, has continued increasingly ever since, and has made the United States the cleanest nation on earth. Even the most advanced European nations are far behind us in this respect, and the possession of a bathtub in most countries is a sign not only of opulence but ostentation. The United States is among the few countries generally educated to the knowledge that health and cleanliness go together.

Current Events Interpreted

Hot Heads, Cool Heads

Like the pitchman in the doorway and the magician with his sleight-of-hand maneuvers, Japan's apologies and denials over the Panay incident bear several earmarks of the "Now-you-see-it-now you-don't" technique. But whereas the pitchman and the magician deliberately try to confuse observers, the admission of guilt by Japan, her denials, and re-admissions, point to something entirely different—a severe internal struggle in the high ranking councils of the Army and Navy. The moderates among the military and naval chiefs have sought to mollify America's resentment by readily taking the blame for an unfortunate incident. The more hot-headed sons of the Samurai appear to find little or no reason to apologize for what, to them, is a worthy example of martial enterprise. That the moderates will gain the upper hand seems unlikely unless the intelligent, well-meaning, but isolated Emperor is informed of their struggle—and that may never happen!

Facts and Fantoms

Chasing that old bugaboo, fear, off the stage and consigning him to oblivion along with Father Time, 1937 style, is the earnest hope of several prominent business spokesmen, according to their conversations with President Roosevelt last week. But certainly among some of the most important industries, it's not phantom fear, but blunt, inflexible facts that must be wrestled with—and conquered! When an industry providing the best rail service in the world at the lowest average rates in the world finds nearly a third of its total mileage in the hands of receivers or trustees, it is time to stop, look and listen. And make the facts square with the needs. The only practicable and desirable remedy for railroads appears to be rate increases. As Bruce Barton says, governmental regulation must continue and government must make the rules—but at least the players are entitled to their board and an occasional change of socks and underwear!

Fashions for Men

Fashions in women's clothing, we all know, ebb and flow as ceaselessly as the tides of the sea. Styles appear, and lo! Next moment they are gone with the wind! But look at the male—the despair of all style clothiers. Whatever his political belief, he is almost invariably a stalwart conservative when it comes to his clothes. Whenever he gets himself a new suit, or a new hat he makes no bones about asking for one like he has on. This entrenched conservatism probably explains why toggery shop men throughout the country are smiling more brightly this week as they reflect on a marked trend in December shopping. It sems that a noticeably larger number of men were buying shirts with French cuffs! Whether this indicated men's resistance to change in dress was beginning to crumble, or merely mellow in the holiday air, clothing shop men weren't prepared to say. But they felt certain a minor triumph had been scored.

Greetings and Billings

A reader pens us a note full of genuine bewilderment, asking for an answer to a question that's been hounding him recently. Hounding is scarcely the word. Barking at full cry would be better. He wants to know why it is that the Christmas season, filled as it is with cheery greetings, expressions of good will and merriment ,is always followed by a not-so-merry parade of bills—and bills. Search as he will, he can find scarcely a peep of rousing good cheer in them. We understand this reader's plight, and can only conclude Christmas is never over—till it's dun!

Cabbage Revered

Lovers of cabbage and its German offspring, sauerkraut, will be glad to know that it was a vegetable revered in olden times above all others and credited with most magical properties. The Egyptians adored it and raised altars in its honor. The Hebrews declared that mixed with beet roots and water distilled from dry moss and honey, cabbage was a sure cure for nausea. Greeks and Romans believed it preserved the wise partaker from the evils of drunkenness. Hippocrates prescribed boiled cabbage for violent cases of colic.

California Session

With the recent special session of congress tucked away on history's shelf, California's state legislators may be packing their bags for a descent on Sacramento, bound for a special session of their own early this spring. Housing is expected to take the spotlight at the conclave if any of the benefits of the governments 500 million dollar low cost housing program are to be pumped into California's private construction business. The real job, it would appear, is selling more people the idea of wanting a home. Americans are a restless, mobile people for the most part, not overly given to sinking their roots deeply into a community. Radio and automobile have become prime essentials of living, rather than the home. Whether the housing boom is the "open sesame" to thriving business it's expected to be, seems to depend on how well that real selling job is tackled.

HOLIDAY FEATURES

GOLD CAKE 40 and 50c

Two generous layers of our rich, yellow Gold Cake, filled and iced with real Butter-cream.

PAN ROLLS 10c

A pan of 8 delicious rolls, with buttery golden crust. Order now for Friday—we will have fresh bakery goods Sunday, Jan. 2nd.

HANSEN'S
TASTE GOOD
BAKERY

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YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps; when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through"

FIELD'S STORE

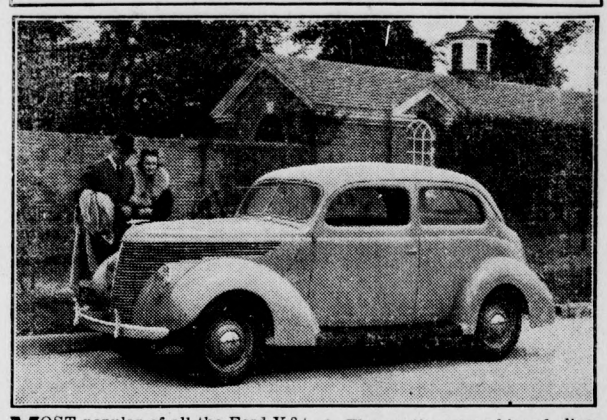
THURS., FRI., & SAT. SPECIALS

We Take This Opportunity of Extending to You—Our Friends and Customers, "A Happy New Year"

Briardale Vac. Pack Corn, 12-oz. cans, 2 29c
Gold Medal Flour, 9.8-lb. bag 44c
20-Mule Team Borax Soap Powder, lrg. ... 23c
Lindsay Ripe Olives, 2 pt. tins 25c
Briardale Golden Bantam Corn, No. 2's 2 29c
Briardale Mayonnaise, pt. 25c; qt. 45c
Johnson's Wax, pt. 57c; qt. 98c
Martinelli's Cider, gallon 63c
N.B.C. Ritz Crackers, 1-lb. 22c
Sunmaid Raisins, puffed, 15-oz. 2 for 19c
Westlake Peaches, No. 2½'s, 2 for 35c
Briardale Grapefruit Juice, No. 2's, 2 for 25c
Briardale Orange Juice, 12-oz., 2 for 23c
Briardale Sweet Potatoes, No. 2½'s 15c

FIELD'S STORE
PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

1938 Ford V-8 Standard Tudor Sedan



MOST popular of all the Ford V-8 body types is the standard Tudor sedan, shown above. A longer hood, more sweeping lines and newly-designed front end, grille, louvres, fenders and hubcaps are featured. The car is available either with 85 horsepower or 60 horsepower V-8 engine. Interiors are attractively appointed. The front seat is full width. The seat back is divided. The sections are hinged diagonally and swing inward as they are tipped forward so as to leave a wide passageway on either side for entrance to the rear seat. Like all Ford body types the Tudor sedan has a large built-in luggage compartment. The standard cars are engineered for owners who demand the maximum of economy in first cost and operating cost.

Skunks Destroy Insects

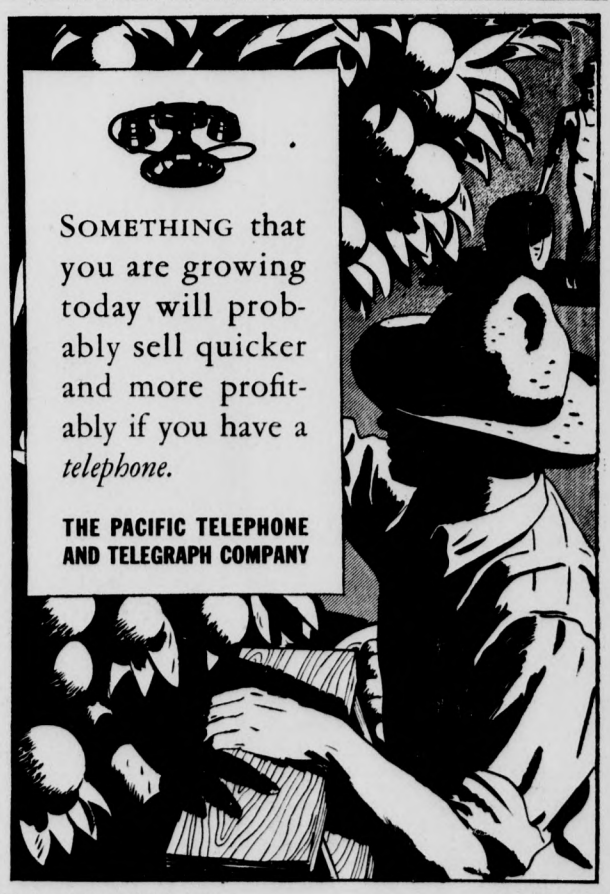
Skunks are such good insect destroyers that they justify their existence as man's neighbor. They are born with the knowledge of just how to remove the irritating hairs from caterpillars before eating, experiments show.

Jefferson's Correspondence

Practically all of Jefferson's correspondence is at the library of congress. Jefferson kept copies of all his letters, which were given to the library of congress at his death, and since that time most of the originals have been found.

New Year Greetings from Ray Mathis and the Staff
[Red & White Store]

Happy New Year from the Boys at Jones Service Station


SOMETHING that you are growing today will probably sell quicker and more profitably if you have a *telephone.*
THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
35 East Campbell Ave. Campbell 46

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

After Dinner Speeches.

HOUSTON, TEXAS.—Lately, for my sins, I've had to listen to a jag of after-dinner oratory, including plenty of mine. I hope people like to hear me. I do.

Feature writers say professional after-dinner speakers are dying out. That may be true in New York, where folks are anxious to get the dinner over with so they may hurry to the night-spots and do some sincere and earnest drinking in an effort to forget what the stock market did to them yesterday and what it's going to do to them tomorrow.

Irvin S. Cobb

But out in the hinterlands the new crop of native orators is a bountiful one; and the typical silver tongues of the great open spaces—I'm speaking of their neighborhoods although I might include their mouths—are still convinced that the sweetest music on earth is the sound of one's own voice uplifted in eloquence.

An English preacher had the best formula: Stand up to be seen, speak up to be heard, shut up to be appreciated. If he'd left out all but the last part, 'twould have been a perfect recipe.

• • •

Tomorrow's Treasures.

WANT to acquire untold wealth for your latter years, or, anyhow, for your grateful heirs?

Then collect things. Collect cheap things which are both common and commonplace. Then sit down and wait for these objects to become obsolete and therefore priceless. Yesterday's necessity is today's junk, but will be tomorrow's treasured antique.

Assume you'd saved up old circus bills, or Mississippi river steamboat menus, or buggy whips, or those handpainted slop-jars formerly found in all truly refined homes. Henry Ford or some museum would take a lot at any price.

I'm putting aside literary works of a purely imaginative conception. I have one perfect specimen of idyllic creation—a time-table of the old Florida East Coast railroad, also a complete working synopsis of the Townsend plan—just sheer fantasy. But the most fanciful romances are the platform pledges adopted at national conventions of the two great parties during the last twenty years—there's real fiction for you!

• • •

Germany's Colonies.

EVERY nation is united in the magnanimous attitude that to Germany should be restored the colonies taken from her by the winning side in the World's war—except the nations that acquired the said colonies in the split-up.

That's the main hitch. It's more than a hitch. It's a hard knot, tied originally with hate and sealed now with greed. In other words, sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander—unless it happens to be our gander, which naturally alters the case.

Nor seemingly has it occurred to any government that the original owners of Germany's former territorial possessions might like to have a say about whom they're going to belong to in future. But then, if ever we started considering the wishes of despoiled native tribes over the world, where would the white man's noble civilization be?

• • •

Cosmopolites

THE last time before this that Captain Mike Hogg and Major Raymond Dickson returned to their ranch at Casa Blanca, Mexico, they were just back from New York.

That night, at the bunkhouse, the hands, mostly Texas lads, foregathered to hear the bosses tell about the wonders of the great city. One or two of them had visited New York, so these cosmopolitans proceeded to exhibit their familiarity with its sights.

"Major," said one, "I reckon old Grant's tomb's still doin' business at the same stand, eh?"

"And I bet the aquarium is right where she was when I was there," said another. "And all them tall buildin's."

There was present one lanky youth who had never been fifty miles away from where he was born, in a bend of the Rio Grande; probably never had seen a town of more than a thousand inhabitants. But with all these seasoned travelers showing off, he didn't mean to be left out. He waited for an opening.

"Cap'n Mike," he said, "tell me, is that there same feller still runnin' the hotel in New York?"

IRVIN S. COBB.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Old Center of Education

One of the oldest centers of education in America, the University of Havana, was founded January 5, 1728, by a Dominican priest, with the authorization of Pope Innocent XIII. It remained under Papal jurisdiction until 1842, when it was officially secularized.

Fleeing Before Japanese Onslaught

Terror is clearly written on the face of this elderly woman and the two younger men as they trot from their native city quarters in Shanghai to the border of the French concession where all sought safety from the Japanese soldiers.

Just Another Saturday Night

Visual proof that the Saturday-night ritual of the tub is not popular even in Europe is contained in this picture made in a north London home. "Big sister" does the scrubbing as little brother cries his heart out.

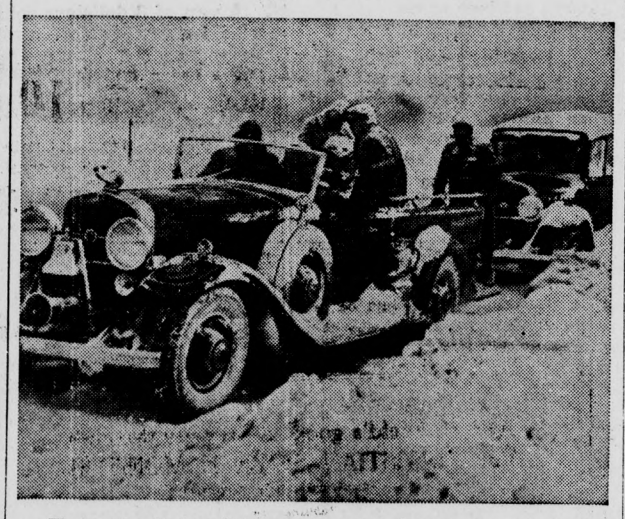
65-FOOT WASHINGTON

The largest portrait statue fashioned by mankind in modern times will honor George Washington when the New York World's fair opens on April 30, 1939, commemorating the First President's inauguration. The sculpture, shown above in a model by James Earle Fraser, will be 65 feet high, including a 15-foot base,

ROYAL ROMANCE?

A photograph of Lady Anne Cavendish-Bentnick, daughter of the marquise of Titchfield, whose name has been linked romantically with that of King Leopold of the Belgians. Leopold and his mother were recent guests at Walbeck abbey, seat of the duke of Portland who is the grandfather of Lady Anne.

Matter of Life and Death



Three expectant mothers were rescued from a snowbound riding academy by a rescue party headed by the Eggertsville, N. Y., fire department over snow-buried, windswept Niagara Falls boulevard. The fire department broke a trail for the ambulance which took the three women from the academy and brought them in safety to the Buffalo city hospital.

German Kids "Joyride" in Armored Cars

German youth attending the "open house" of the Berlin garrison at the Stahnsdorf barracks are shown being treated to a ride in the high speed armored cars. The army post was thrown open to the public to aid the winter relief fund.

FARM TOPICS

BIRDS NEED FRESH AIR; NOT DRAFTS

Exposure Often Results in Outbreaks of Colds.

By T. T. Brown, Extension Poultry Specialist, North Carolina State College. WNU Service.

Drafts are a source of danger to poultry. The birds need ample air circulation in their houses, but they should not be exposed to direct drafts and dampness, as this frequently results in outbreaks of colds or bronchitis, and sometimes sorehead or pox, if the birds have not been vaccinated.

Birds should not be crowded in the laying house. There should be at least four square feet of floor space for each bird.

Overcrowded birds develop a higher percentage of culls, lay fewer and smaller eggs, and are more susceptible to disease.

Feed a high quality laying mash—you get more for your money when you buy a good mash. Check a few pullets occasionally for body weight and regulate the grain feed accordingly.

Keep pullets separated from older hens, as pullets need more grain to build up body weight, and cannot be fed properly when mixed with the older and bigger hens.

Birds that molt late and keep up a good egg production should be marked with colored legbands so they can be selected for breeding purposes.

If you do not plan to buy good chicks from a reliable hatchery, you should arrange to breed only your best birds, as that is the only way you can build up a good, profitable flock.

Profit for Farmers in "Short-Haul" Forestry

Short-haul forestry means the growing of timber so as to cut transportation costs—growing it near where it is to be used. As the centers of active logging have moved westward the freight haul to the average farm has increased. Now—with four-fifths of the standing saw timber located in the Far West—lumber has become almost a luxury on many farms although it is still a necessity. The freight bill for the long haul from the West Coast often exceeds the price of the lumber at the mill, says the forest service, United States Department of Agriculture.

Long-haul costs give an increasing advantage to the farmer who grows timber for nearby consumption. The farmer who grows his own timber, the forest service points out, finds that he can market any surplus at a price that is set primarily by competition of lumber that includes a heavy charge for freight. This has created a growing advantage for saw logs from farm woods that are in or near areas where there is no longer enough timber to supply the local demand.

Good farming land is ordinarily too valuable for timber culture, but on land that has been in the marginal classification, the increasing overhead for hauling has been tipping the balance in favor of more farm woodlands and short-haul forestry.

Pullets Suffer From Colds

As colds are usually caused by poor ventilation, over-crowding, and a poor feeding schedule, these conditions should be carefully checked and the errors corrected. All birds showing symptoms of colds such as a nasal discharge or foamy eyes should be isolated at once. The flock should be given Epsom salts at the rate of one-half pound of salts to three gallons of drinking water. Then the house and utensils should be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. Where the disease is well established it is not economical to treat individuals and these should be destroyed. Keep a good germicide in the drinking water as long as there is evidence of the trouble, advises an authority at the North Carolina State college.

With the Farmers

Ohio hens lay 100,000,000 eggs a year.

• • •

Matured sugar cane contains 18 per cent sugar.

• • •

Kentucky's poultry industry is valued at $20,000,000.

• • •

Hens inherit laying ability, just as cows inherit milk production records.

• • •

The agricultural college at the University of Michigan is the oldest in the country.

• • •

It is estimated that an acre of meadowland will contain on the average about 15,800,000 insects.

• • •

The amount of milk given by cows is decidedly less in climates where the temperature is above 85 degrees.

• • •

About two-thirds of the total buckwheat crop of the United States is in New York and Pennsylvania.

Sure to Delight in Colors Bright

Add an old-fashioned bouquet of dainty roses, cornflowers, daisies, fern, and forget-me-nots to your bedspread and preserve the glory of Summertime throughout the year! A lace frill—actual lace, gathered a bit—trims your colorful bouquet. Easy to do, the charming result is well worth the brief time spent on a bit of simple embroidery. Begin on it right away! In pattern 5906 you will find a transfer pattern of one motif 16¼ by 21½ inches; one motif 5½ by 9½ inches; four motifs 3 by 3 inches; a color chart; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

Pattern 5906.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

Canny Politician Had a Desire in the Matter

At a hectic political meeting where representatives of the various parties were gathered, an English politician, while addressing the assemblage, was struck full in the face with the body of a dead cat. It came from the direction of the audience. A look of great anger came over his face as he prepared to seek out the perpetrator of the vile deed. But from the audience arose one who said: "Please, sir, I'm very sorry. I meant it for your opponent."

"Well, my friend," came the quick reply from the injured one, "I sincerely wish that you had meant it for me and it hit him."

Insures Quality

Advertising insures higher standards and better quality of merchandise for the consumer. The manufacturer or the merchant cannot afford to sacrifice their reputations by promoting sub-standard or fake merchandise.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

WNU—12 52—37

You Planned This Hotel!

You..the traveling public..really planned The Palace Hotel in San Francisco..and specified its service. *You* showed us and told us what you wanted, and how you wanted it. Our part has been to supply the courtesy, comfort, and convenience you have shown you prefer. That is why experienced travelers prefer The Palace..why you, too, will prefer it. It's *your* hotel.

600 Rooms—each with bath
From $3.50 (single) up

The PALACE HOTEL
Market at New Montgomery
SAN FRANCISCO
ARCHIBALD H. PRICE, MANAGER

News Review of Current Events

CONGRESS DOES LITTLE

President's "Must" Program Virtually Wrecked . . . Panay Bombing Still a Live Issue

Ambassador Hirosi Saito of Japan and Mme. Saito photographed as they were leaving the Japanese embassy in Washington for the White House to attend the state reception for the diplomatic corps. Shortly afterward Saito broadcast to the American people what amounted to an apology for the bombing of the Panay in the Yangtze river, calling it a "shocking blunder."

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
© Western Newspaper Union.

F.D.R.'s Program Wrecked

HAVING accomplished practically nothing during five weeks of wrangling, at a cost of about a million and a half dollars, congress adjourned for the holidays. The President's five - point legislative program was left almost a total wreck, not one of the measures he asked for having been finally enacted and one of them having been absolutely defeated.

VicePresident Garner

As the time for quitting approached Mr. Roosevelt called Vice President Garner to the White House to help devise a plan of salvage. With the veteran went Speaker Bankhead and Senator Barkley and Representative Sam Rayburn, majority leaders of the senate and house. The topic of discussion was what should be done with the debris of the administration program and how much should be demanded of congress in the next session.

Just before adjournment the senate passed the housing bill, which the house had already approved. But it was necessary to send the measure to conference, so final enactment was delayed.

Crop control bills were passed by both senate and house, but they differed widely and early final enactment was impossible because the joint conference between committees of the two houses to reconcile the measures could not get into action before January.

Chairman O'Connor of the house rules committee said that a good deal actually was accomplished during the special session in the way of "spade work" which would enable the law makers to get along faster with their work in the regular January session. This was especially true concerning revision of the tax laws.

—★—

Wage-Hour Bill Killed

WHEN the bill for regulation of wages and hours, approved by the senate in August, came up for action in the house the President suffered one of his greatest legislative defeats. Southern Democrats and the Republican minority combined to send the measure back to the labor committee, which meant its definite defeat. This bill, which would have set up an administrator with dictatorial powers over labor and business management, was considered only second in importance to the farm bill. It had the support of the C. I. O., so John Lewis shared in the defeat. The A. F. of L. had offered a substitute which was rejected, as President Green had expected it would be.

No action was taken on the President's other "must" measures, which were for revision of anti-trust laws, regional planning and federal government reorganization.

—★—

Cummings Accuses Judge

CONGRESS was asked by Attorney General Cummings to investigate the conduct of United States District Judge Ferdinand Geiger of Milwaukee in connection with the latter's discharge of a grand jury which was investigating the automobile finance industry.

In a letter to Chairman Sumners of the house judiciary committee Cummings charged that Geiger's conduct was "so obstructive to the administration of justice that I could not justify a failure to bring it to your knowledge."

Geiger, presiding over the Eastern Wisconsin federal district, discharged the grand jury without permitting it to report after a three months' investigation into the activities of three companies, which, Cummings said, were "identified in interest" with General Motors corporation, Ford Motor company and Chrysler corporation.

Cummings charged that the grand jury was prepared to return indictments when it was dismissed.

—★—

Panay Incident

WHILE Washington was awaiting a formal reply from Tokyo to the American notes concerning the murderous attack by Japanese airmen and machine gunners on the U. S. gunboat Panay, it was reported that Hirohito, emperor of Japan, had taken personal charge of the matter. If true, this would be a severe blow to the all-powerful military and naval factions in the Japanese government which have been doing about as they chose. It would be an astonishing development in another way, for hitherto the "Son of Heaven" has always held himself aloof from such concerns. The Japanese cabinet was called in extraordinary session to discuss the Panay incident and determine what reply should be made to the American protests.

Hirohito

Washington's second note was especially sharply worded because of the revelation that the Panay and the boats carrying its dead and wounded to shore were fired upon by machine gunners in Japanese army boats.

In Washington it was revealed that conversations were in progress among the American, British and French governments looking to joint to protect their nationals from Japanese attacks and to bring about peace in the Far East.

Prime Minister Chamberlain and Foreign Minister Eden told the British house of commons that Britain seeks a settlement of all world grievances without war but that "we are not forgetful of the duty to protect British interests."

Alf Landon, as head of the Republican party, telegraphed President Roosevelt his pledge of support of his policy in dealing with Japan, and in accepting it the President took occasion to condemn an isolationist attitude and to assert that "we owe some measure of co-operation and even leadership in maintaining standards of conduct helpful to the ultimate goal of general peace."

This was especially pleasing to the British cabinet.

—★—

Frank B. Kellogg Passes

FRANK B. KELLOGG, eminent statesman and diplomat, died at his home in St. Paul, Minn., at the age of eighty-one years. During his long public service he was United States senator, secretary of state, ambassador to Great Britain and member of the world court. Internationally he was best known as co-author of the Kellogg-Briand pact by which 64 nations were pledged to settle their disputes without resort to war. For this Mr. Kellogg was awarded the Nobel peace prize for 1929.

Utilities Conference

AFTER a third conference with heads of utility operating companies, the President felt that good progress was being made toward an understanding. In his press conference it was disclosed that he and the men he conferred with all approved of the "prudent investment" theory of valuation of utility properties outlined by Justice Brandeis 13 years ago. That theory is:

"The term prudent investment is not used in a critical sense. There should not be excluded from the findings of the base, investments which, under ordinary circumstances, would be deemed reasonable. The term is applied for the purpose of excluding what might be found to be dishonest or obviously wasteful or imprudent expenditures. Every investment may be assumed to have been made in the exercise of reasonable judgment, unless the contrary is shown."

Mr. Roosevelt suggested at the press conference that the fear, which all agree is responsible for the current depression, is not fear of administration but is a psychology of fear being fostered by newspapers for purposes which are a mystery to him and to the country.

—★—

Labor Peace Parley Ends

THERE will be no early peace between the American Federation of Labor and the C. I. O. The negotiations in Washington came to a sudden end when the federation's representatives refused to consider anything but unconditional surrender of the Lewis forces, which the C. I. O. men scornfully rejected.

The strategy of Green and his lieutenants was dictated by information that the C. I. O. was on the verge of bankruptcy, that its ranks were torn by dissension over the communist element and that there were numerous desertions.

—★—

Ambassador Bingham Dies

ROBERT WORTH BINGHAM, American ambassador to Great Britain, died in Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, of a rare abdominal ailment. He was sixty-six years of age and already had submitted his resignation because of ill health. Mr. Bingham was one of President Roosevelt's first diplomatic appointees. Previously he had gained considerable fame as a newspaper publisher in Louisville, Ky. His body was taken to that city for burial and lay in state in the Kentucky capitol in Frankfort. King George and Queen Elizabeth of Great Britain cabled a message of condolence.

Another notable death was that of Gen. Erich Von Ludendorff, German commander in the World war, at Munich. He won international fame as Von Hindenburg's chief of staff on both the eastern and western fronts and then was made chief quartermaster general of the German army. Just before the war ended he quarreled with the kaiser and was dismissed from his post. In his later years the embittered old warrior attacked all factions in Germany, though friendly relations with the Hohenzollerns were re-established on his seventieth birthday.

—★—

War Vote Plan Blocked

OPPOSITION of President Roosevelt and Secretary of State Hull was believed to have effectually blocked the proposal of Representative Louis Ludlow for submission of a constitutional amendment requiring a popular referendum before the declaration of war except in case of invasion of the country. Ludlow obtained the necessary 218 signatures to force the house to consider the plan during the regular session, but no one expects its approval in the near future.

—★—

Wire Tapping Banned

THE Supreme court ruled the 1934 communications act prohibits use in federal criminal proceedings of evidence obtained by wire-tapping.

The decision, delivered by Justice Roberts, reversed a ruling by the second Circuit court of appeals upholding the government's use of such evidence in obtaining conviction of four men on a charge of smuggling alcohol into New York. Justices Sutherland and McReynolds dissented.

—★—

Frank To Help G.O.P.

DR. GLENN FRANK, former president of the University of Wisconsin, was selected to be chairman of a committee to draft a new charter for the Republican party. He said he probably would accept this job of formulating the party's policies, and National Chairman Hamilton said the committee would be an absolutely independent agency of the party. Many members of the committee have been named by the executive committee of the national committee.

Frank is identified with the liberal wing of the G. O. P., but he is not friendly with the La Follettes of Wisconsin, since they forced him out of his post at the university.

—★—

Spanish Loyalist Victory

SPANISH government forces won a decided victory by capturing Teruel, the key point of the rebel salient into loyalist territory 135 miles east of Madrid. The place had been besieged for seven days and losses were heavy on both sides. Madrid hailed this as the greatest loyalist victory of the whole war. It tends to check Franco's movement toward the coast between Valencia and Barcelona.

Historic Hoaxes

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
© Western Newspaper Union.

The White Elephant

THE year 1884 is known in circusland as the "white elephant year." P. T. Barnum had secured from Siam a genuine sacred white elephant and it drew such crowds that one of his rivals decided he must have a white elephant too.

He whitewashed one of his pachyderms and renamed it the "Light of Asia." The dazzling whiteness of this beast, set off by its black velvet trappings far outshone the rather dingy whiteness of Barnum's genuine animal. Barnum denounced it as a fake, but to prove it genuine its owners allowed visitors to touch its trunk which had been enameled.

But they didn't dare enamel its whole body (the whitewash could be scrubbed off each night) and thereby hangs a tale. At each performance the "Light of Asia" was stripped of its trappings, placed on a platform and beside it stood a learned "professor" who gave a lecture about the wonderful beast. The crowds noticed that the "professor" skipped about as he gave his spiel and wondered why. The reason was that the elephant wanted to make friendly advances to the "professor" and he knew that if he allowed the "Light" to rub against him, the whitewash might rub off on his black coat.

For some time the war of the rival "white elephants" went merrily on. Then Barnum made a deal with his competitor to withdraw the "Light of Asia." The next season the elephant was back on the road, but this time in its natural colors. Eventually, the "Light of Asia" wound up its career as "Old John," one of the favorite "bulls" of the Ringling circus.

• • •

The Lancaster School Board

IT'S an oft-repeated tale—that story about the school board in Lancaster, Ohio, refusing to have the school house used as the scene of a debate on whether or not railroads were practicable. They are quoted as saying that "such things as railroads and telegraphs are impossibilities and rank infidelity. There is nothing in the Word of God about them. If God had designed that His intelligent creatures should travel at the frightful rate of 15 miles an hour by steam He would have foretold it through His holy prophets. It is a device of Satan to lead immortal souls to Hell."

The tale is only half-true. In 1831 a traveler from New York stopped at a little log school house near South Charleston in Clark county and told the pupils about seeing a demonstration of a new "fire-waggon" in the East. When the pupils took the story home, their parents, being conservative folk whose minds weren't open to new ideas, said the school house shouldn't be used for such "trashy talk." So the school board sent a note to the teacher, Hervey Scott, who was secretary of a debating society, telling him he was welcome to use the school house to debate all proper questions, but "such things as railroads, etc." Telegraphs were NOT mentioned in their note because the electric telegraph hadn't been invented yet. That came 13 years later.

The story was tacked on to Lancaster because Scott, later editor of a paper in that town, printed in it a series of pioneer sketches including this yarn. And that's why citizens of Lancaster ever since have been denying the story which casts a reflection upon the intelligence of their forefathers.

• • •

The Dutch Mail

WHEN type in a print shop becomes all mixed up, that's "pi," and it's also grief for the newspaper publisher if this happens just before the paper is ready to go to press. But when it happened to an early English editor, he made the best of a bad situation. Sir Richard Phillips was his name and he was editor of the Leicester Herald.

Just before press time one day, a "devil" dropped a tray of type just as it was about to be put into the "forms." There was no time to straighten out all the ensuing mess, so Phillips assembled the scattered type and printed from it in that condition. With it was a notice that the "Dutch Mail" (news from Holland) had been received too late to be translated and was therefore being printed just as received.

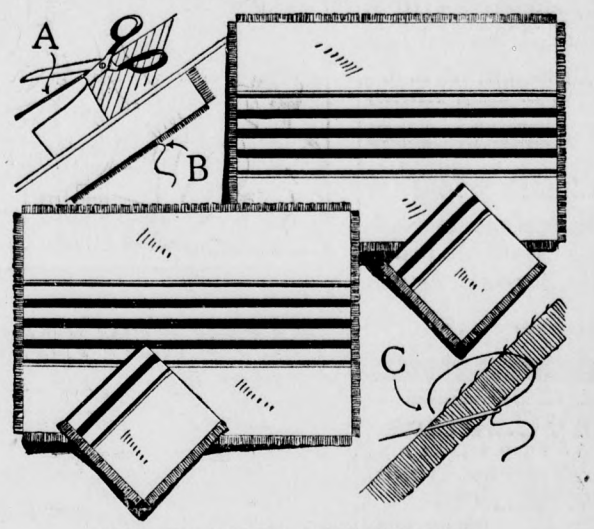
Thirty years later Phillips is said to have met a reader in Nottingham who had carefully preserved his copy of that paper. He was still trying to find someone who could translate the news from Holland!

Discovered Gelatin

The diary of Denis Papin, a young French inventor, contains the following entry dated February, 1679: "I boiled an ox foot or cow heel for four hours or more upon a moderate fire. The flesh was excellently well boiled and the bones were so soft that they might be cut with a knife and eaten like cheese. The juice did concrete into a very firm jelly." Gelatin was soon extensively used in France, especially in hospitals.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Make Luncheon Sets of Striped Material.

THE napkins and mats are fringed and then whipped to keep them from raveling and to strengthen the edge. This is a very quick and easy finish to use for linens of the coarser weaves and is in harmony with peasant dishes and provincial furniture.

In cutting the material for the mats and napkins it is best to pull a thread to guide you so that the edges will be perfectly straight and fringe easily. Cut right along the little opening made in the material by drawing the thread as shown at A. Plan the size of the mats and napkins so that the material will cut to good advantage and the stripes will arrange themselves in a pleasing way through the center of each piece. Napkins for this purpose may be as small as nine inches square though many people like them a little larger than this. The mats are usually about eleven by eighteen inches.

Pull out the threads to make the fringe at the edge as I have shown here at B. From a half to three-quarters of an inch is a good depth for the fringe. Save the threads you pull out and use them for whipping the edge as I have shown here at C.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

Uncle Phil Says:

Charged for Ignorance

There are no new laws of Nature, but men never seem to learn the importance of those that already exist.

If we must gossip, let us gossip about the important people dead and gone. That's what most of the new biographers do.

We envy the Indian for at least one thing. He doesn't make excuses.

Man is said to be the only animal that can laugh, but we believe that a dog does.

Why do men like to march in parades? None of the Emersons, Carlyles, Maupassants, Montaignes, Charles Lambs or Dr. Samuel Johnsons have ever figured out.

Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay
Heating Expert

Bank Fire Only With Fresh Coal—Never Smother It With Ashes or Cinders.

THERE is no mystery about how to bank a fire for the night. I'd like to give you the easiest, simplest method I know of, so that you will have no trouble getting abundant heat in the morning.

To make room for fresh coal, shake the grates gently until you see the first red glow in the ash-pit! Then pull the live coals toward the front, using a shovel or a hoe, so that the bed slopes downward from the edge of the firedoor to the back. Shovel fresh coal into the hollow, being careful to leave a spot of live coals exposed in front to act as a "hot spot" in igniting the gases given off by the fresh coal, preventing puffs and explosions.

Allow sufficient time for these gases to be exhausted before banking the fire. When this is done, close the ashpit damper, open the check damper, leaving the turn damper as nearly closed as possible. Never leave the firedoor open after the fire is banked for the night.

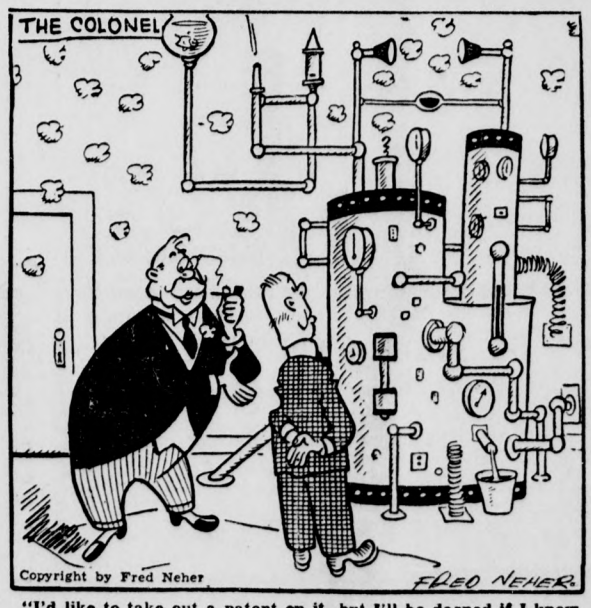
There you have the simple procedure. Follow it, and your fire will stay in for the night, quickly delivering all the heat you require the next morning after you open the drafts.

WNU Service.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day
LIQUID, TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT *By Fred Neher*



"I'd like to take out a patent on it, but I'll be darned if I know what it is."

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month.

S. N. Hedegard, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

Walter I. Merrill, N. G.
W. G. Smily, Secretary

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LEGAL NOTICES

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING of Stockholders of Campbell Building and Investment Company will be held at the office of the Campbell Water Company on Wednesday, January 12th, 1938 at 2:30 P. M. for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the coming year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting.

G. S. ROBSON
Secretary

LOST—On Alice Ave. a black and white cameo ring. Finder please return to 171 Alice Ave. Reward.

Oldest in First Supreme Court

William Cushing, oldest member of the first Supreme court in 1789 was fifty-seven.

DON'T NEGLECT A COLD

RUB soothing, warming Musterole well into your chest and throat. Musterole is NOT just a salve. It's a ***"counter-irritant"*** containing good old-fashioned cold remedies—oil of mustard, menthol, camphor and other valuable ingredients.

That's why it gets such fine results—better than the old-fashioned mustard plaster. It penetrates, stimulates, warms and soothes, drawing out local congestion and pain. Used by millions for 25 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. All druggists. In three strengths: Regular Strength, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong. Tested and approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau, No. 4867.

MUSTEROLE
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

YOU KNOW ME, AL
SMOTHER IT—YOU DON'T KNOW WHATCHA TALKIN' ABOUT
IS ZAT SO? WELL, I GOT TEN BUCKS THAT SAYS I DO
Jack Was Duck Soup For The Babe
I'LL TAKE THAT BET AND HERE COMES KEEFE—HE CAN SETTLE IT FOR US
SAY, I JUST BET THE GUNNER THAT RUTH COULD SMACK A BASEBALL FURTHER THAN HAGEN COULD KNOCK A GOLF BALL—WHAT DO YOU SAY, BIG FELLA?
By RING LARDNER
NOBODY KNOWS IT BETTER THAN I DO
DICK DORGAN
American News Features, Inc.

By BETTY BARCLAY

Here are some recipes that will help start the New Year off properly. Try one and you will try them all:

Egg Noodles and Pot Roast

½ lb. egg noodles
2 tablespoons butter or olive oil
2 cans tomato soup
2 cups water
1 teaspoon cinnamon
4 lbs. beef rump roast
1 large onion, cut fine
1 cup grated cheese
2 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon allspice
Pepper and salt

Brown roast well on all sides in olive oil or butter in a large sauce pan. Remove meat and brown onions, medium. Replace meat in sauce pan with browned onions, add tomato soup, water, sugar and spices to flavor. Cook slowly for 2 hours.

Cook egg noodles in boiling salted water till tender. Drain. When meat is tender, place on platter ready to serve. Melt cheese in the gravy, add the egg noodles and toss lightly to mix gravy through the egg noodles. Garnish the roast with the egg noodles and serve. Makes 6 to 8 generous servings. Spaghetti, macaroni, sea shells or any other form of macaroni products may be substituted for egg noodles.

Baked Limas

2 cups dried Limas
½ cup diced salt pork
½ cup minced onion
1 cup diced carrots
2 cups boiling water
2 tablespoons butter

Soak Limas overnight or from 6 to 8 hours in water to cover, then drain. Put salt pork in a heavy frying pan and cook five minutes; add onions and carrots and cook until brown. Add to the Limas and mix well and turn into a casserole, add water, then break butter into bits and place on top of Limas. Cover and bake in a moderate oven (360° F.) until tender, about 3 hours.

Spritz Cookies with Brazil Nuts

1 cup shortening
⅔ cups sugar
1 egg
1 teaspoon vanilla
1¾ cups flour
½ teaspoon salt
1½ cups ground Brazil nuts

Cream shortening, add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Beat in egg. Stir in the vanilla. Sift flour with salt and mix with ground nuts. Work flour and nut mixture into first mixture. Pack dough in the barrel of a cookie press and force onto a cookie sheet in various shapes, or drop dough by teaspoonfuls onto a cookie sheet. Decorate with cut Brazil nuts, if desired. Bake in a hot oven, 400 degrees F., about ten minutes. Remove from cookie sheet at once and cool. Yield—about six dozen.

Maple Rennet-Custard with Sliced Apricots

1 package maple rennet powder
1 pint milk
Slices of apricot

Make rennet-custard according to directions on package. Chill. Before serving, garnish each dessert with slices of apricot arranged in wheel formation.

Twelfth Night Cake
(3 egg whites)

2½ cups sifted cake flour
2½ teaspoons double-acting baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
½ cup butter or other shortening
1½ cups sugar
¾ cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
3 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly; add sugar gradually, creaming until light and fluffy. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla; fold in egg whites. Bake in two greased 9-inch layer pans in moderate oven (375° F.) 25 to 30 minutes. Insert dried bean in one layer and cover layers with fluffy frosting, piling frosting very generously on top of cake. Decorate with a Christmas Creche, toy village, or conventional holly or mistletoe design. For a larger cake, double the recipe to make three 10-inch layers.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH NOTICES
Edwin Bowling, Pastor

Church School 9:45 a. m. New Year's sermon by the pastor at 11 a. m. Vesper Candle Light Communion Service at 5:30 p. m.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

Official Board meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES
J. H. Bennett, Pastor

Dec. 26, New Year's Sunday, 11 a. m. Special message and music.

6:30 p. m. Youth group for all ages.

7:45 p. m. Song service and sermon. Both messages by the pastor.

The annual business meeting of the church will be held on Friday, Jan. 5, following a fellowship supper at 6:30 p. m. Election of officers and other very important business.

The first guild meeting of the new year will be held in the church parlors, Friday, Jan. 7 to complete organization for the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baird were in San Francisco on business Monday.

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Different from Ordinary Hair Tonics
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EVERYDAY IS SOMEBODY'S BIRTHDAY
The best of birthday gifts is a Conklin Pen, the world's finest precision writing instrument. Make your selection from our wide assortment of Conklin Pens, Pencils and Sets.
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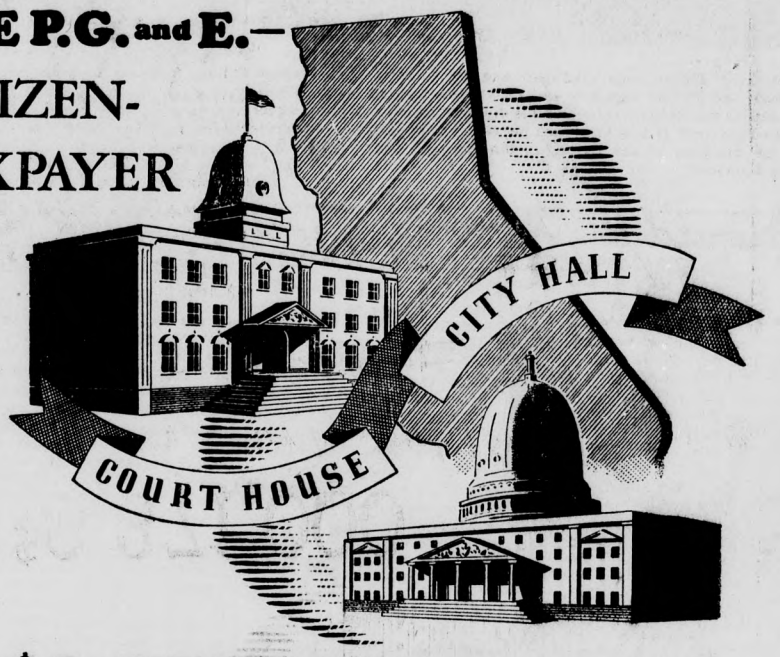
THE P.G. and E.— CITIZEN-TAXPAYER



Pays **$8,371,000**
in City, County and District Taxes

Pacific Gas and Electric Company will pay $8,371,000 in local taxes upon its properties for the fiscal year 1937-38. Payment to cities and counties of first installments, aggregating more than $5,500,000, has just been completed.

The Company is the largest taxpayer in California; and the largest also in twenty-five counties served by our lines. In some counties we pay from 50 to 60 per cent of the total taxes collected.

In addition to property and franchise taxes levied by cities, counties and districts, we pay a state corporation franchise tax of $334,000, a tax for the state unemployment fund amounting to $440,000, a sales tax aggregating $402,000 and motor vehicle license and gasoline taxes of about $97,000.

Then there are federal taxes—taxes on income, on sales of electricity for domestic and commercial purposes, on capital stock, on bond interest and for the Social Security fund, all of which bring the grand total of the Company's tax appropriations for 1937 to more than $15,000,000. This is 15 per cent of our entire annual income—$41,000 per day or $1,700 every hour of every day.

P. G. and E. Property Taxes
SANTA CLARA COUNTY
1937-38

COUNTY TAX	
Outside incorporated areas	$ 116,680.72
Inside incorporated areas	134,168.77
	$250,849.49
CITY TAX	
San Jose	$ 49,694.04
Santa Clara	2,190.11
Los Gatos	2,015.40
Morgan Hill	1,980.13
Sunnyvale	1,896.76
Mt. View	1,253.88
Palo Alto	1,077.50
Alviso	433.46
Gilroy	78.80
	$ 60,620.08
Total taxes in Santa Clara County	$311,469.57

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I'M A NEW WOMAN—THANKS TO PURSANG
Yes, Pursang contains, in properly balanced proportions, such proven elements as organic copper and iron. Quickly stimulates appetite and aids nature in building rich, red blood even in cases of simple anemia. When this happens, energy and strength usually return. You feel like new. Get Pursang from your druggist.

use the **BABY POWDER** that **FIGHTS OFF GERMS**
Don't let germs infect your baby's delicate skin. Instead of using *ordinary* baby powders, use Mennen Antiseptic Powder. It's *definitely antiseptic* and *fights off* germs. This famous powder is as soft, as smooth and fine as a baby powder can be. But, in addition—IT KEEPS YOUR BABY SAFER—protected against his worst enemies, germs and infection. It costs no more. See your druggist today.
MENNEN *Antiseptic* POWDER